

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My husband John and I, are a very open couple that have been active in our swinging community for several years. So when our group started planning a weeklong vacation to Mexico last summer, we were very excited about the idea. The thought of playing on the beach in the summer breeze sent deliciously naughty thoughts through my mind. Little did I know this trip would forever change my life.

Reservations were made at a very exclusive resort that catered exclusively to swingers and our group had reserved the entire place for the week. Upon arrival, we were amazed at how nice this resort was, anything that could be imagined was provided for, as part of the package. There were the usual amenities: steam rooms, saunas, hot pools, masseuse, masseur, mud-baths to name a few, and the best part, was you could have any or all of these services in your room, delivered by a professional, who would do anything to and for you, the pleasures were only limited by your imagination.

So, we were set! There were group and private parties scheduled throughout the week, and this is where my story starts. On the next to the last day the resort had scheduled an event that apparently is common to this resort, and I have since found out is actually very common in many places, a "Donkey Show".

I have to admit that when I heard about the event I wasn't immediately sure what it was. But after overhearing a few of my girlfriends trying to decide if they wanted to go, I quickly got the picture. I have to admit, the thought of watching a woman having sex with an animal, didn't really appeal to me and actually in my minds eye, seemed pretty nasty. All I kept picturing in my mind was a dirty, smelly barn yard animal fucking a woman, which didn't seem sexy to me at all. Several of my friends were asking me to go with them as their husbands were pressuring them and they wanted the support. So John and I signed up for the show.

The night of the show I was surprised to find the ballroom of the resort has been converted into a staging area for this event. The vision of the smelly barn and dirty animals were quickly fading away. There was a large round stage in the center of the room that was elevated maybe a foot or so and to my surprise actually turned in a circle very slowly to give everyone a birds-eye view of the action. Our group was able to find seats very close to the stage and with the stage slowly turning ... everyone, no matter where you were, had a great view.

The lights were lowered and waiters were taking orders for drinks, so we ordered Tequila shots and lemons and started partying with the other couples around us. Two beautiful nude women, one oriental with long black hair, I guess in her mid twenties, and a Mexican girl maybe in her late teens, both of whom we had all seen working around the resort, walked up onto the stage and welcomed us to their show.

As they were speaking, a donkey was led to the stage along with a bench and what looked like a brushed leather net with tightly woven straps. Once the donkey was centered on the stage and his bridle was hooked to a tether on the stage floor the two women started talking to and lightly petting the donkey.

I was amazed at how clean the animal looked, his coat was shiny, as if he had just been bathed and brushed, and I didn't smell "donkey" at all even though he was only about 10 feet away. The two women appeared to be having a good time and didn't appear to be turned off by the animal but were actually bright eyed and obviously enjoying their work. The young Mexican girl on cue from her partner went to the donkeys head and continued talking to and petting him while the oriental girl

went to his side and with the help of the stage hand positioned the small padded bench next to the donkey and laid the netting across it.

The oriental woman then started to rub and pull on the donkey's sheath. Within a minute or so the donkeys cock started to emerge. I was seriously paying attention now as I saw how large that cock was, it was hanging down at least a foot and was twice as large around as any cock I've ever seen on a man and it didn't appear to be hard at all.

The oriental girl knew exactly what she was doing. She had what I guessed was a tube of lube and began to vigorously massage the donkeys cock with this liquid from the head to as close to the base as she could reach. It didn't take but a minute or so and his cock was huge, at least 20 inches long and easily as big around as my wrist if not larger.

The donkeys cock was pointing straight forward now and occasionally would twitch and spring up and hit his underbelly. The scariest part of that thing was the head, it reminded me of the flared end of a bat where you hold on to it. It flared out and had a hole in the center that was occasionally spewing out small spurts of pre-cum.

The oriental girl left her toy, that giant twitching cock, stood up, got into position and laid down on the netting on the bench, the stage hand on cue from her, carefully slid the bench under the animal with the girl's hips just in front of the donkey's back legs.

The stage hand pulled three sets of straps that were attached to the netting, securing it tightly across the Donkey's back. The woman was now suspended in a hammock like device just below the donkeys belly with her holding his cock between her splayed open legs.

As quickly as the hammock was tied onto the donkey the bench was removed. The stage hand secured the woman's feet into stirrup like devices that were woven into the straps at the back of the animal. She was now in an almost sitting position on her back beneath her animal lover.

Every once in a while the donkeys cock would come to rest on the girl's stomach and the end was easily above her navel. The oriental woman pushed with her legs and to my amazement swung forward enough to aim that huge cock at her bottom. She was rubbing his cock up and down her slit obviously enjoying the sensation.

She appeared to hold and press that hard twitching cock to her pussy mound while sliding up and down on it by pushing with her legs then relaxing, causing her to swing nicely back and forth. This was rubbing her clit and pussy lips all around on that very long hot piece of twitching meat. Pre-cum or whatever it was, was spraying from the donkeys cock much faster now and the girls bottom of her tits, belly and pussy were covered with his fluids.

I found that I was holding my breath every time she relaxed her legs and swung back onto that giant dick, pressing it hard onto her slit ... and I had to force myself to breath. This was the most amazing, sexy, scariest thing I had ever seen ... my stomach hurt! I didn't want to admit it, but I was imagining that it was ME in that hammock, and that it was MY belly and pussy that that large cock was sliding around on, and that it was MY pussy and ass that was dripping wet with pre-cum, I was beside myself!

The oriental girl continued to work his cock up and down her slit for what seemed like forever, then we heard her gasp, her breath caught in her throat, she flinched and the donkey started hunching his hips, and we all saw that enormous cock disappearing between her legs.

That huge dick, now inside this beautiful young woman started to harden noticeably, as it was

massaged by the woman's small opening. The oriental woman slowly relaxing and pushing with her legs, started to gently swing back and forth under the donkey, and with each swing she was taking more and more of that huge cock into her pussy.

I was on the verge of cuming, right there in my seat. The sexual tension in the room was like nothing I had ever experienced before, I was so wet, I felt as if I didn't cum soon I would die.

I was startled back to reality by a gasp and moans from the oriental girl who had taken her hands off her animal lovers cock and put them above her head, holding onto the Donkeys front legs. She was using the Donkeys legs for leverage instead of her legs and appeared to have drawn her legs up, at least as far as they would go being held in those stirrups, this looked like it aligned her pussy with that giant piece of meat that was plumbing her depths.

The room was quiet now except for the snorts and sounds of the every excited donkey and his human lover fucking him on the stage. Every eye was intently focused on that huge cock as it repeatedly disappeared between her legs and went deep into her pussy. The woman and animal were both breathing hard and the Mexican girl at the donkeys head was having a hard time keeping him still.

The oriental woman was sweating and making ummph, ummph sounds as she took thrust after thrust from her animal lover, you could clearly see her wetness on his cock as it disappeared into her pussy and then reappeared again.

I was so turned on by this spectacle that I couldn't think, I found that I had reached under my sundress and was rubbing my pussy. I wasn't alone, several of my friends were in the same state as me and there were people cuming all around us.

The oriental woman had started to make gasping noises and she was visibly tensing up. She was rapidly pushing and pulling pretty hard on the donkey's front legs adding to the quickness and depth of his thrusts. She arched her back in the hammock and cried out as her orgasm hit.

Her yelp startled the donkey and he jumped up and down with his hind legs a few times. This must have added to her orgasm as she was totally motionless under the donkey, frozen into an orgasmic pose as the donkey was fucking her hard now.

The donkey could stand no more of this, the tight pussy wrapped around his cock was just too much and he had begun to cum, each time he thrust his enormous tool into the woman, cum could be seen falling onto the floor from between her legs. The excitement of having her womanhood filled beyond its maximum, the enormous amount of cum she felt shooting into her pussy, through her cervix, into her womb by her animal lovers thrusts, brought on another enormous orgasm. Moaning loudly, she began thrusting her hips up against her lovers belly, again and again until the donkey's cock softened, and slipped from her gaping pussy.

We were all in shock, you could have heard a pin drop, the stage turned our way and we saw this beautiful young woman still strapped underneath this large animal, his dick hanging down at least two feet right between her wet trembling legs, occasionally twitching up against her pussy, and both the Donkey and the woman had cum leaking from them, and I mean a lot of cum!

The stage hand quickly moved the bench back under the woman and released the straps holding the hammock device in place. The exhausted woman lay on the bench catching her breath as the stage hand carefully slid her and the bench from beneath the donkey. The other girl having moved into position under the donkey pulled the softening drooling cock her way and put the end into her mouth. She attempted to get as much of the huge tool into her mouth as possible for the audience to see. The donkey, now finished, with his cock retreated was led away. The two women were hugging,

laughing and rubbing handfuls of cum on each other as the crowd cheered.

I couldn't wait to get my husband back to our room, we fucked all night thinking and talking about the show.

I and several of my girlfriends was obsessed!

We flew home Friday afternoon, and immediately, me and several of my friends started talking about "what ifs". What if, we could be so bold as to maybe experience this for ourselves. I made it clear to my husband that I had to experience the scene we had witnessed in Mexico.

John being the resourceful guy that he is, found an ad in an adult newspaper advertising for anyone interested in animal sex with an email address to contact for more info. Me and my girlfriends sat down the next day with the advertisement and talked about whether we were serious about going through with this.

It was one thing to watch a woman being fucked by a Donkey, with a cock the size of a baseball bat, and quite another to be the one under that giant animal with his cock stretching your bottom to its limits.

The more we talked about how, and why, and how it might feel the more we got turned on. We eventually wound up on the floor, nude, fingers in each other pussies, bodies wound together and all cuming.

That night I and two of my more daring girlfriends crafted an email in response to the ad. We asked the owner of the animals to confirm that this was real, no games, and that discretion was an absolute must. We asked that pictures be sent of the animals, and the location where the event would take place, and that we be given a picture of someone in the act as proof.

Within a few days the response arrived, I was a nervous wreck. I and my friends opened the envelope and found pictures of the inside of a barn which was very clean and appeared to be freshly painted. Also included were pictures of about 6 or 8 animals from dogs to horses, we were amazed and terribly scared and turned on all at the same time. The last picture was of a woman that I guess was in her late thirty's or early forties, in a similar hammock device that we had seen in Mexico, under a horse with his cock deep in her pussy.

This was getting serious, I was starting to panic a little. The fantasy was threatening to become reality and the butterflies were starting to make me sick. My girlfriends were also excited and scared out of their minds. We wrote another email asking that we meet the owner of the farm and see for ourselves, the barn and the animals, kind of like a guided tour before we decided to commit to any action.

The owner wrote back that day, saying, there was a private party scheduled the following weekend and that if we wanted to come out and see the facilities, he was sure it would be ok with his guests as he knew them well and they were a very sociable group.

The owner stated in his closing that his animals are exceptionally clean, they're checked every time by a vet, for illnesses or diseases, before they perform, and this is the part that blew my mind, "specifically trained to breed women", he was sure we would be very happy with our experience, as were all his guests.

"Breed women... !" I was beside myself, I couldn't eat or sleep ... I was scared to death and at the same time wanted to drive to the farm right then. Both of my girlfriends were in the same state and

every time we got together to talk about going through with this, we always wound up naked on the bed bringing each other to orgasm after orgasm.

The days seemed to drag by and then suddenly the weekend was here. John had rented a van so we and the two remaining couples who were interested in seeing the farm could drive down together. The two hour drive was painful, we were all sick with nerves the whole way, not to mention my panties were so wet they were starting to wet my jeans.

When we arrived, I was surprised to learn this was a large stud ranch near the coast and apparently well known for producing show quality stock, not to mention the ranch was an absolute beautiful place. The owner met us at his house and asked if we wanted a tour of the ranch before seeing the breeding house where the parties take place.

The "breeding house" ... the visual that flooded my mind made me leak even more girlie juice and I got weak in my knees.

The owner showed us through the barn where his stud horses were kept and all-in-all it was a pretty average barn which smelled of hay and horses; not unpleasant but exactly what you would expect on a farm.

We then left the main barn and headed to a smaller barn which looked identical to the first but half the size. Upon entering this smaller building I was amazed that it was a barn at all, there was no smell of animal, there was hay on the floor and bails around the room but it appeared they were there more for appearance than functionality. The owner told us this was the breeding house, and the animals which were trained to please women were separated from the main group and for the most part kept here, that separating them helped keep the animals much calmer and cleaner.

We went through a large door and found ourselves in a miniature barn like the first but much cleaner and with only 5 stalls in it, each with a different kind of animal. I hadn't realized just how big most of these animals really were, which just added to my fear and wanting. The owner told us that he had been hosting breeding parties for many years, and that all his animals had experienced at least thirty or more parties each, so all knew what to do and they were very safe.

He invited us to stay for the party that would begin later that day. At hearing this I got a million butterflies and weak in the knees, fortunately, John saw this and propped me up a little.

We met the other guest at the main house, and we girls especially, wanted to talk to the women about sex with the animals and was amazed to learn that, for them, it was the most intense sexual experience they had ever had.

Apparently the wife of the owner had started this off years earlier, as her own fantasy became reality. Over time she developed a group of friends with similar interest and so the breeding house became a reality.

Once it was dark, and after a few drinks, everyone was relaxed and having a good time, the guest were asked to proceed to the breeding house. I was amazed, the room where earlier there was just some hay on the floor had been transformed into an impressive ... well ... breeding room. There was a stage in the center of the room with a hitching post on one side and a ramp that led up to the stage on the other.

Everything was covered with hay and had a nice outdoorsy smell with lots of live plants and flowers everywhere. The room had a nice warm feeling that really put you at ease.

I was approached by several women that were to have sex with the animals that night and asked if I would join them as their gift. They said they saw how badly I wanted to give this a try and wanted me to have my first experience with them there to help.

I panicked, I wanted to run, the butterflies in my stomach almost made me sick, I had fantasized about this for so long, but now I was staring reality in the face. John and my girlfriends were encouraging me, saying that now would be the perfect time, as there were experienced women here to guide me.

I was trembling so bad I had to sit down. I found myself surrounded by these women who were starting to undress me and all were stroking my breasts and neck, kissing me and rubbing me all over, I was scared to death and so ... so turned on!

The women were asking if I was shaved, as a lot of pubic hair, due to the size and sometimes the intensity of the thrusting can pull that hair out on the animals thrusting. WHAT!?!?! "size and intensity of the thrusting can pull out your hair"!?!?! I assured them that I was shaved with just a landing zone cut really short, I joked. One of the women smiled and said that was really good, and every one shook their heads. Apparently, if your animal lover is slow to start, they said to press his cock onto the top of your pubic bone and slid the underside of his cock across that short hair, slow long strokes, they respond pretty quickly to that.

I love to grab my lovers cock and rub it all around my pussy lips and clit, before get'n down to business. So I was looking forward to sliding that large cock across my clit.

Apparently, I was to be the first. I protested a little out of fear, but they had already brought a pony to the stage that everyone said was good for "virgins", he had a nice size cock with a smaller head that made getting started much easier for the unexperienced.

I was led to the stage where my pony lover was tied to the hitching post, patiently waiting on his woman to arrive. His balls were huge, they hung like two melons swollen with cum, I couldn't stop looking at them and wanting that cum in my pussy badly.

One of the women saw me eyeing his balls and said, "you won't believe how much cum he's going to cum in you, it's hot, you'll see". My fires were stoked now, I couldn't wait for this to get started, I wanted that cum badly!

I approached my partner with caution and was surprised when his cock started slipped from his sheath as soon as I got close. He became very still as soon as I crouched down to see his mammoth cock that was hanging down halfway to the floor, just dangling there dripping pre-cum, waiting for my tight little pussy to try and milk that big cock dry.

One of the women said that they've done this so many times, he knows what's coming and he's getting a hard on with you just being so close. I stooped back down and his cock had thickened considerably. I panicked, thinking there's no way that was going to fit inside me. The women saw my fear and assured me they would help and within 30 minutes I would be cuming on that giant cock.

I took a few deep breaths while rubbing the ponies coat trying to act brave, he was soft and had no smell of animal and seemed to be very gentle. A padded bench with a large webbing laid over it was brought up next to the animal, and I was instructed to remove my robe and lie down and get comfortable.

The bench was soft and the webbing had a kind of brushed leather covering which felt warm and soft against my skin. Laying on the bench, which was less than a foot off the ground, the pony

seemed to tower above me, I felt lost, vulnerable, scared to death, but I couldn't take my eyes off that enormous cock.

I reached over and wrapped my fingers around it, it was more than I could wrap my hand around. It was soft to the touch and felt very thick and hot in my hand, I couldn't believe that I had a hand full of an animal's cock and was about to willingly attempt to stick it into my pussy.

I was told to hold tightly onto the bench as it was slid directly under the pony with my legs open and feet resting on the floor. Once in place, buckles attached to the webbing were slung over the ponies back and attached, a woman on each side of the pony picked up each of my feet and attached them into a stirrup like device that was attached to the straps holding the webbing, my feet were now hanging on each side of the ponies legs securely fastened.

The sling was tightened and I felt myself lift off the bench and was hanging comfortably under the ponies belly with that huge cock hanging down between my open legs. I was trembling with fear, and so turned on, I could feel my juices running out of me and down onto my ass.

I was scared to death, my breathing was ragged, here I was, tied by my feet to this giant animal about to have sex with it. I was startled back to reality as I felt the ponies cock being laid on my belly by the woman to my left.

Lube was sprayed on both my hands and I was instructed to grab his cock if I could and to rub from the head as far back as I could reach. I discovered that if I pulled with my legs my whole body swung back toward that enormous cock and all I had to do was hold my hands in place, push and pull with my legs and I could jack off my animal lover. I heard the ladies saying, "she's a natural, this should be good".

Getting a rhythm was easy, push and pull and use that hot cock as a brake to steady my swinging. It didn't take much of that to get my pony hot hard and ready. Within several minutes, my animal lover was getting agitated, his cock was throbbing hard, his hips were thrusting randomly and he was moving all around, the handler was working overtime keeping him in one spot.

The feeling of this enormous cock lying on my belly was mind numbing. His cock was spewing small spurts of pre-cum and the bottom of my tits and belly were slick with his juice. I was instructed by the same woman to push hard with my legs when I was ready, allowing me to swing toward the ponies head away from his cock, once I had the head where I wanted it, all I had to do was relax my legs or pull with them and the swing would swing back toward his cock and he would slide into me nice and easy.

Sounds simple, but I was shaking so badly I wasn't sure I could do this simple thing, plus the ponies cock was in constantly motion, he was either hunching forward or that giant cock was springing up and slapping his underbelly then falling back down onto mine.

I grabbed his giant leaky cock with both hands, pressed it to my belly and pushed with my legs. I felt his cock stiffen and I could feel his heart beat as I slid back and forth, pulling and pushing on his enormous tool.

This was easier than I imagined, I was easily swinging in this hammock, sliding his cock from the top of my mound, all the way back until his cock head was well above my belly button. His cock was heavy, literally and hot laying on my stomach, and I could feel it twitching as if it were a beast ready to strike.

As I was rubbing and pulling on his cock, it hardened more and the twitching became more sporadic.

I was starting to lust after this shaft badly now and I couldn't wait to feel it pressing into me. I wanted so badly to rub it across my lips and clit and feel the large mushroom head spreading me open, the problem was, it was so long the end was past my navel.

I tilted my pelvis to allow better access to my lips and clit from the underside of his dick, this was more than I could ever have imagined. I slowly rocked the swing back and forth, just dragging this large cock back and forth across the top of my sex.

At one point I pushed a little too hard with my legs and his cock slid off my mound and down onto my lips, and lodged in my crack, when I relaxed my legs the head of his dick pushed hard against the entrance to my pussy, pushing my lips to the side and pressing directly into my hole.

This unexpected violation scared me and at the same time sent shivers down my spine ... this was it! ... I thought all I had to do was wiggle around some and he would probably slide into me.

I opened my eyes and saw a woman on each side of the pony holding his cock steady trying to line him up with my entrance. I composed myself, and without moving too much, started to slightly rock back and forth, causing his cock to repeatedly press into me.

I was holding my breath, waiting for him to slip in ... but it didn't happen. One of the woman told me to grab his cock and help move it into place. I was pushing and pulled the head up and down my crack, trying to align him toward my pussy.

His meat was so large, the head completely covered my pussy lips and clit, I had never felt anything so sensual. His cock was rubbing everything as I moved him around. I relaxed my legs which caused me to press a little harder onto his cock as I slid that huge piece of meat around on my sex.

I started to cum as I slid the mushroom head back and forth over my clit really fast, I was moaning and trembling while sliding that had cock around on my clit. That was all it took, I was ready to go for the money.

I had a death grip on this enormous tool, rubbing that large head at my tiny entrance. It was wonderful, the mushroom head felt hot and was spurting small squirts of pre-cum and my pussy lips were drenched with mine and the ponies fluids.

When I pushed his cock into the entrance to my sex the big mushroom head flared out and I started thinking it would never go in. After a lot of tries, and sensing my frustration, one of the women whispered in my ear that when I was ready to take him in me, to try and fold the head some and then slid against it and it would just pop in.

I continued to run his cock all around my lips and up onto my clit where I would press him harder to me while moving the head in circles. Sexual shocks were shooting from my clit causing my pelvis to twitch and buck up. Finally I couldn't take it anymore, I grabbed the head of his cock, pressed the mushroom part together and started to once again bounce against the end like before. At first I didn't think anything was happening as I didn't think I was getting enough force to push him in me, but the pony knew what was going on. He must have felt me squeeze the head of his cock or the bouncing was taking its toll on him because he started to fidget and hunch.

Our timing must have been just right, I was swinging backward onto his cock as he hunched his hips forward, his cock slipped through my hands and 2 or 3 inches quickly slipping into my pussy.

I immediately felt the mushroom head open back up, stretching the walls of my vagina and pulling my entire vagina inward as it slid along my insides. It caught me off guard and was so unexpected

that I let out a rather loud yelp, I was holding my breath as my backward momentum slid me further onto that huge twitching cock. We were so wet, there was no resistance, I quickly tensed with my legs to stop the onslaught of his enormous cock in my pussy.

I couldn't breathe for a second, and a second was all I had, the pony feeling the tight warm confines of my pussy began to hunch with several powerful thrusts. Before I could figure out what to do he had fucked 6 or 8 inches of his beautiful cock into me a few times.

Fortunately, the swing was designed to allow the woman to swing with the thrusts keeping the animal from doing any damage to her pussy if things got out of hand. I grabbed his cock with both hands afraid that he was going to kill me and squeezed.

Immediately, I started to swing with his thrusts and quickly found that if I released my grip some I could just slide on and off his cock at any pace I wanted. This was great, the fear was lessening some, the lust was taking over and I was being filled in places I never knew were empty.

I was so stretched, I was able to feel every little thing, his cock was hot, much warmer than any man's I've ever felt, it was twitching and jerking in me, it was very ... animal like, and I was completely surrendering to the power of my thrusting lover.

The mushroom head was rubbing hard against my G-spot, I can usually move my hips and control my orgasm, but this time there was nowhere to go, every time that giant mushroom head came close to my entrance, it hit my G-spot with a vengeance.

The ringing started in my ears, then the spasms began deep in my pelvis, and then I was squirting all over me and my lover. Now it was me that was twitching, and that big cock sliding in and out of my pussy just kept the orgasm's coming.

I was so wet now with my juices and he pre-cum that his enormous tool was sliding into me with little effort even considering his huge size, I could feel the power in his thrusts as his cock slid into me and my pussy pull outward as he withdrew, I was getting dizzy and feeling ... well, almost possessed.

His cock was so large and now that he was breeding his woman, his cock was getting harder and the head was feeling like it was spreading out more stretching my vagina walls even more. The discomfort of the initial assault had was all but gone I was adjusting to his enormous size. I released his cock and laid back in the swing trying to relax as the pony had slowed his thrusts almost to nothing.

So, there I was literally stuck motionless under this animal, held tightly to him by his huge cock now deeply buried in my pussy. I pushed with my legs a little and felt this wonderful pull as the ponies cock head slid along the walls of my vagina pulling everything outward as his cock slipped through my pussy.

I quickly found a good rocking motion that was giving me all the cock I could handle without pain. The flared head of his dick was so large that when it pressed into my cervix it didn't hurt at all but wrapped around it and gently pressed it up into my belly causing my entire vagina area to pull inward stretching my clit to the max.

I had never felt so much pressure / pleasure in my life, with my cervix being gently pressing up into my stomach, the giant flared head stretching the walls of my vagina as it slid back and forth into me, and the fact that when I moved, my entire pussy area was either pushed inward or pulled outward, I almost couldn't take it, it was confusing me.

I also discovered that if I pushed a little harder with my legs the giant head would come right to the entrance to my vagina but couldn't come out because the animal's cock was now so hard and the head so large and firm, it would stop at my entrance and just pull my entire pussy outward, pressing on the backside of the clit. Orgasm ripped through my pelvis, and I'd squirt girly juice every time.

I remembered the oriental girl in Mexico raising her hands above her head and grabbing the donkey's front legs for leverage. I reached back grabbed the pony's legs and was able to use this leverage along with my legs to increase the intensity of my thrusts onto this wonderfully hard cock.

I was working hard, pushing myself onto his enormous dick, it sliding deeper into me than anything had ever been, I had surrendered myself to this majestic beast who was proudly breeding this small woman beneath him.

Using my hands I could take as much cock as I wanted, I started swinging and quickly found that I could take more and more of his cock on each thrust. The pony didn't miss any of this, the intensity of the fucking he was getting was causing his cock to twitch more. His cock must have been leaking a lot of pre-cum as I could feel it running down my crack and onto my ass. This just made me a little crazier and that much easier to slide onto and off of his enormous tool, plus the design and angle of the sling was perfect for fucking my animal lover.

I was in heaven, I was fucking this huge beast, I was stretched to the limit with the largest cock ever sliding in and out of my pussy, and I had lost count of how many times I'd cum ... My hips were trying to thrust up but the pony's cock was so hard and rigid it was keeping me from moving up and down too much.

The pony stopped humping and became very still and I almost panicked, I was so close to cumming again, I didn't want this to end, so I started to push and pull using my arms and legs. I was pushing hard with my feet so that the head pressed into the back of my pussy; stuck at my entrance, the giant head pulling my entire pussy outward, the feeling was delicious, it was as if my clit was being stretched from the inside.

I was pushing with my hands as hard as I could, starving for the feel of the pony's cock plumbing the depths of my pussy, then pushing with my feet until the head was pulling my entire sex outward again.

I was over the edge, all I could think about was getting as much of that hot cock into me as possible and as often as possible, fear was gone and pure lust had taken over. I was sweating badly, I smelled pre-cum that I knew was coming from my pussy and the end was near.

Soon it was unavoidable, the pony began to lurch and tremble and I knew he was about to cum in me and I wanted that cum so badly. I pushed against his front legs so that I could get all that he could give me.

His cock got really hard and started twitching up and down, pulling on my pussy ... then it happened, his cum shot into me, a series of hot powerful jets that hit my cervix sending a shiver through my spine.

I pushed with my hands and pulled with my heels impaling myself on his spasming cock. I felt the cum being forced through my cervix under the pressure of his thrust, filling my womb, the rest squirting from my pussy as his cock dove deep into my depths.

I felt myself go tense as my orgasm hit. My body froze for a few seconds as the worst of the spasms coursed through my pelvis, then nature took over and I started fucking the pony as hard as I could.

I'm not sure how long this went on, but I do remember tensing up and not being able to move several times as I came again and again.

I was sore, my pussy ached, I was sweaty and smelled of cum, my back hurt from tensing up so much and I began to realize my arms were locked above my head and I was pushing back onto the ponies cock as hard as I could.

His cock had softened but was still buried deeply within my belly, I painfully released my arms and swung forward, his cock plopped out of me and a bucket of cum spilled out of my pussy and fell to the floor.

I felt the swing loosen, my feet were freed and I felt hands slowly lowering then to the floor, then the firmness of the bench on my back. My husband and friends were there to help me to my feet and all had a thousand questions.

I was covered in sperm from my chest to my feet and my lovers sperm was still leaking out of my sex. The ladies that had invited me to join them asked if I'd like to be a member of their group saying they had never seen anyone fuck a pony so hard before and enjoy themselves so much.

I was sore for about a week but have made plans with my new friends to put together a party back at the farm soon. I can't wait to see my four legged lover again and have him cum in me once more. I've been told that when I'm ready, the donkey's are larger more intense and will give me a longer ride! I'm almost sick with anticipation!