

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



(c) 2019 by Marti

[Go to 1st part](#)

The call came on the Wednesday, I said to her that she didn't have to go and she said she knew. I told her, we should tell them no, no more. She said I was right and she would tell them that she didn't want to go – But I knew it was a lie.

I got home on Friday and she was gone, I knew where.

She didn't come home Saturday and I resigned myself to a lonely weekend.

But I was too far gone, too deep in, to do anything about it.

Sunday morning, I heard the letterbox clatter at about 8am. A small flat package landed on the mat. I looked out the bedroom window, and just caught Ian sauntering to Bernie's Jag. I watched them drive away in a cloud of exhaust fumes.

A note, hand written, she's ok, a big hit as usual! She will be back with you tonight. Here is a little something to keep you occupied. It was signed Bernie.

With mixed feelings of dread, guilt and perverted lust, I slipped the DVD into my laptop. The screen was dark, nothing showing then a voice, Bernie's. 'Well', he said, 'no one made you come did they, you could have said no, right?' A quiet voice, Jackie's said 'yes I know'. 'But you came didn't you', Bernie's voice firm, 'and you knew what to expect didn't you?' 'Yes' replied the meek voice. 'So what's the problem, you knew, you came.' 'But Bernie, I can't anymore, really!' Jackie sobbed. 'Look' said Bernie, 'there's a lot of people here today counting on us, on you. You don't want to let them down do you?' 'No but', said Jackie. Bernie interrupted 'Well then' he said.

There was a pause, then Bernie said, 'do you want something to make it easier, something so you enjoy it, you do like to enjoy it don't you?' There was another pause and Jackie whispered 'yes I want to enjoy it'. 'Good' said Bernie, 'have one, no two of these ... Here swallow them down with this', I heard the Phhhhht of a can opening and the sounds stopped. The screen flashed and the yard appeared, about 15 older blokes wandered about, lots of old Barbour jackets and scruffy shooting tweeds, wellington and work boots. As the camera panned around a couple of the men, turned away or covered the faces.

Then the camera turned around further and there in the yard tied to a post was a Horse!

It wasn't huge, but bigger than a pony, it was a dark grey colour with a mottle of white. Its mane was short and spiky and its tail was cut short to about a foot or so and it had been tied about with string in three places down its length.

It was a strong looking animal with strong front legs and a round muscular behind and thick muscular back legs, its hooves were black and polished, between its hind quarters hung an ominous cock sheath and an immense pair of bollocks! A voice, the camera operator, it was Billy, he circled the horse, he spoke. 'This is Louis' he said or to give him his stupid posh name Llewellyn' Billy clicked his tongue 'tut' then continued 'he is a very fine welsh cob'. Billy moved the camera around the animal. 'He's a lovely fucking horse', Billy muttered 'in the trade we call him black beauty' he said... 'you'll see why later'. The men began to mill around the horse, talking about him some stroked his flanks and neck. Then Billy turned the camera and Bernie came striding up, behind him came Jackie teetering in white high heels at least 4" and way too high to be wearing in the yard.

Billy ran the camera up and down Jackie. She had been made up again, thick red lipstick, falls eye-

lashes and lots of makeup ... she looked slutty but sexy. Her hair had been pulled to the sides and was held in two little pig-tails, which made her look even sluttier.

She was also wearing white hold up stockings. Bernie always insisted on 'sussie's'- naughty, dirty girls always wore sussie's. But bar make-up, stocking and heels, she was naked! She was trying to cover herself with her hands and arms, but trying to keep her balance walking in those heels, made this almost impossible. Now Bernie took her hand and walked her to the grey. The camera followed, already it was shaking and whinnying, its nostrils snorting, he knew what was coming.

'Right Jackie love' said Bernie, 'you know what to do, give the boys here a lovely show!' And he pushed her firmly towards the horse's flanks and then encouraged her down to crouch by its hind leg. Already the horse was getting excited, his large phallus was extending, jet black! 'See' said Billy behind the camera, 'Black beauty' it was black, shiny, with an angry looking mushroom shaped head.

Jackie touched it and the cock twitched and grew a little longer and the head and girth swelled. She began to work her hand up and down the shaft, the horse whinnied and rumbled it satisfaction.

The cock was now huge, a good 16" long and almost as thick as a beer can!

'That's it Jackie' encouraged Bernie. Jackie now crawled under the horses belly, the big cock pointed straight at her full round, slightly sagging breasts, her nipples were hard, was it being outside, or was she getting excited I couldn't tell.

She was stroking, no wanking the big equine cock faster now, the large black cock against her delicate white hands was so sexy.

'Go on Jackie', Bernie sounded excited too, 'kiss that beautiful sexy black cock head'. Jackie looked up, glancing at the camera, she looked vacant, but she smiled then turned and kissed the big head, then she licked it seductively, the crowd muttered its approval.

Come on bitch! Someone shouted, 'suck his big black dick!'

But Jackie continued to lick, she ran her tongue up and down the big head and around the rim, she worked the tip of her tongue deep into the large eye of the huge phallus, firmly wanking the shaft as she did.

'That's my girl', muttered Bernie, 'slow and steady'.

As Jackie mouthed the equine cock, she looked into the camera, her eyes half closed she looked lusty and aroused.

The camera panned down, as she crouched to service the stallion, her thighs out stretched wide, exposing her shaven pussy, her thick rubbery labia, were flared and open, moisture glistened. So, clearly it wasn't the cold. Another voice in the throng shouted obscenities, 'Oh your dirty fucking cunt', he barked, 'you love that fucking horsy cock!'

And then Jackie opened her mouth wide, and slid the huge cock head between her stretched rouged lips!

It barely fitted and she gagged a little as she adjusted, but she managed it, and then she sucked it, her cheeks fluttered as she drew on the cock wedged in her mouth. The crowd where entranced. As Jackie became accustomed to the size, she began to work her mouth back and forth over the swollen hard horse flesh. With the cock embedded deep within her mouth she was able to free her right

hand, whilst continuing to masturbate the pony shaft with her left ... But I watched as her right hand dropped to her own sex, and her fingers eagerly disappeared between her swollen and flared cunt lips. As Jackie sucked and wanked, the big grey horse, he began to get more animated ... his short tail flicked back and forth, he whinnied and snorted and shook his big head, Jackie sucked harder, her cheeks sucking in then out against the bulbous cock head filling her mouth. She moaned, the sound muffled on the cock, her fingers a blur between her own cunt lips. She gulped 'Gulk', her throat worked, she swallowed hard. And with an earnest look, she pulled her head back, and with difficulty drew the big black horse cock from her mouth, it was wet with saliva and strings of spit hung between her lips and the cock tip, but the tip was oozing, drip, drip, drip, big drops of creamy liquid!

The Stallion neighed loudly, his huge balls began to jiggle. Jackie licked the huge seeping cock head again. It seemed to swell even larger, and then, with a fizz a gout of spunk shot from the eye and splattered onto Jackie's face and mouth!

And then another spurt hit her spraying her hair and face again, then the cock fired another longer spurt which shot, out as a continuous stream of cum, which again covered Jackie's face filling her mouth as she gasped, swallowing a mouth full of horse cum as she did. Leaving her own desires, she had grasped the cock with both hands again, and now she directed the pulsing stream of horse jizz down over her tits and belly, gasping and laughing in excited surprise, and then, she aimed it directly onto her open cunt.

The crowd clapped their approval! Jackie's eyes rolled, she licked her cum sodden lips and allowed the stream of hot horse cum to jet into her quim ... a shudder, quivered her body, and she returned her right hand to her pussy and began to feverishly strum her clit. She let the now shrinking horse cock swing free, still spurting its hot thick cream, and as the cum spewed onto her belly and crotch, Jackie masturbated furiously, she dropped back onto the gravel surface, her naked arse sank into a deep puddle of horse spunk, and with her legs splayed wide she diddled herself, strumming her clit until with her eyes screwed tight and her lips pursed, she came hard. 'Ooooooooooh Yesssssss!' She hissed, the crowd again clapped its approval.

She kept her cum going as long as she could, rubbing herself luridly with no thought or care for her audience only her earnest pleasure. But eventually with a growl of satisfied lust, she pulled her hand away from her sopping crotch, and sat panting, her tits rising and falling with each labored breath, the camera, zoomed in on her face.

Eyes half closed, face cab ragged breaths; and then the film faded and went blank.

There was a flash of bright white, then another and the screen filled with an image again. I recognized the inside of the sales barn.

Again a group of scruffy men, the same as in the earlier film I think, and there was the grey stallion, he stood motionless, beneath him was a straw bale. Then Jackie appeared by the Grey, the men gathered around her, she was still naked apart from her heels and sussie's, but she didn't try to hide herself, her breasts jiggles as she moved and her belly and arse bounced as she walked in those nasty pole dancer heels. I don't know if this was before or after her last performance, but I assumed after, her make-up was smudged and her stockings were smeared with silvery stains and her cunny, looked plump and a little swollen. But she looked ok, and appeared keen to undertake whatever sordid activity they had planned. As soon as she appeared the stallion started to snort and stamp his feet. Jackie caressed his big neck and he turned his head and sniffed at her big round bum, his big black cock quickly let down and it began to swell, he nudged at her with his nose, his nostrils flaring wide.

From behind camera a voice, Billy's I think said, 'He's keen girl, let's not disappoint him' ... Without another word, Jackie quickly crouched down again and slid herself under the horse and rested on her back on the bale. Her legs spread wide, her nakedness shamelessly on display, the men looked on expectantly. She began to massage the big cock above her, it was already hard and almost fully erect, a hand appeared in shot with a small plastic bottle and squirted something clear on the cock and into Jackie's palms it looked like baby oil.

A quick squirt was jetted down the crack of Jackie's pussy lips and the bottle withdrew.

But now the black cock was hard and shiny, and huge! The oil glistening as Jackie urgently massaged the shaft. The big bulbous head hung menacingly above Jackie's belly.

Now the hands that had held the bottle returned, and they, quickly and unceremoniously slicked the oil through Jackie's pussy, making her gasp,, the oil was worked into her cunt by the stubby fingers. Jackie wriggled her bum and lifted her hips as the fingers penetrated her, making lewd grunts and moans, then the hands grabbed the big oily horse cock, and Jackie's hands quickly went to her own pussy, where she placed two fingers on her clit and luridly rotated them, Jackie moaned and grunted as she did. But the hands holding the cock, now eased it down, so the head was just above and in-front of Jackie's quim, 'back up' said Billy and she wiggled backwards a little and then, without shame, with forefinger and thumb of both hand, pulled her long pink labia lips wide apart, holding herself open and wanton and the thick ruddy fingers began to rub the huge black mushroom head of the horses cock up and down her cunt.

Jackie moaned audibly, 'Ooooooooooh' she cooed, and then the hands began to push, push the big head hard against Jackie's open cunt. 'Huh, Nugh, Huh' grunted Jackie and then with a gasp and a grunt 'Aaagh uuugh', the fat black cock head was engulfed by her hungry pussy. The horse whinnied loudly and as he felt the warmth engulf his cock, he bucked his hind quarters, 'Ooooooooooph' grunted Jackie, four inches of thick black horse cock was forced into her exceedingly stretched cunt. Jackie's labia slipped from her fingers and curled tightly around the oily shaft embedded between and her fingers urgently returned to her clit. 'NUUUuuugh', grunted Jackie her fingers sped up, flashing on her clit in a blur. Now those fat fingers encircling the horsy cock began to firmly thrust, slowly methodically they worked almost ten inches of cock deep into Jackie's stretched and straining minge. She panted, 'Oooh fuck Ooooh fuck Ooooh fuck!' as inch by inche her cunt consumed the phallus. Those grubby hands began to work the cock, thrusting it - in and out, in and out. Jackie cried out 'Oooh my god' and then within moments, she orgasmed!

Shaking, her tits flushed red her nipples snapped hard tight, hard brown nuggets, she bucked her hips, looking down her naked body, mesmerized by the thick black pole, deep within her sex. Her fingers flashed tormenting her fat rubbery clit! The fat cock wedged inside her did things to her I could never imagine and In total ecstatic pleasure, she cried 'Oooh fuck me, fuck meeee', and as she climaxed, more of the thick horse cock was driven inside her until it must have been pushing through her cervix! The horse neighed, his haunches quivered, and his balls jiggled again, and then Jackie cried out in surprise!

'Oh god' she shouted, still shaking from her cum! With a splatter, horse spunk, began to shoot out from her cunny, squirting, escaping where it could from her cock plugged hole. 'So hot, soooo much, Jesus he's filling meeee!', squealed Jackie. But the hands holding the cock wanted that spunk elsewhere and slowly withdrew it, till the huge black hose was free, still jetting horsy cream it gushed over Jackie's prostrate body coating her in hot steaming horse cum, Jackie in a fit of arousal, forced 4 fingers of her left hand deep into her cum soaked cunt as her right continued to stimulate her clit and accompanied by loud and oh so crude squelching sounds, she fuck herself with an urgent passion I'd never seen. And as she did, the mighty Phallus continued to empty itself over her

entire body! Fucking hell! She was drenched; face hair, tits belly, thighs and cunt! All bathed in thick pale viscous horse spunk! Her fingers thrashed in and out of her cunt, she raised her shoulders and frantically tried to stuff herself full of her own fingers, her other hand rubbed frantically over her quim, fingers forced between the fold of her finger stuffed cunt, she worried her clit with wild abandon!

It didn't take long, soon with a look of desperate need, she screwed her eyes tight, puffed out her cheeks and with a cry of anguish and lust she pushed herself to another orgasm ... All eyes were on her, the crowd cheered.

She rocked back and forth, fingers wedged deep inside her, and on her clit. 'Nugh Nugh Nugh!' she grunted, A look of triumph and total satisfaction on her face as she climaxed, horse cum dripping from her spunk drenched body, her cunt was oosing; dribbling juice and horse jizz. She worked herself through her climax, until exhausted she collapsed back onto the bale, her sticky fingers, pulled away from her pussy with a gasp, she panted, exhausted. She laid there cum soaked, squeezing her thighs together rhythmically, ringing the last pangs of pleasure from her sex. The horse was led away, and Jackie was left on the bale ... Some of the men drifted away, and Jackie slowly sat up and looked down her body and the mess covering her.

I assumed that the show was over, as I think did Jackie, she tried to stand up, but her tired legs, and those heels made it difficult. And then a man, well a pair of scruffy checked tweed trousers appeared in front of her. His fly was undone and out poked a gnarled curved cock with an ugly purple head and thick veins encircling the shaft, it was unceremoniously thrust towards Jackie's face. And she, with a brief glance up, without any shame or forethought took the foul pecker and slipped it into her mouth. As she sucked on the strangers cock, Bernie stepped up, 'well done Jackie' he said, 'you're a star, what a show, the boys really enjoyed it and they've had a whip round' ... And he stuffed a big rolled wad of notes, into her still wet and sticky hand. She didn't stop sucking the cock, the man placed a hand firmly behind her head to ensure that, but her eyes glazed and a tear, ran down her cheek.

The camera faded and I closed the laptop, I grabbed the box of tissues and cleaned up the mess I'd made, and as the pangs of guilt returned, I resumed my wait for her return.