

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Tom was desperate, he needed to get off, and thankfully his stop was coming soon. As soon as he jumped off the bus into the cool night air he was searching for a place to piss, ah there behind those bushes, not wanting to get caught by passing traffic he headed for the gap in the fence and once through positioned himself behind a dense bush.

As Toms cock was freed into the cool night air the hot piss began to flow and the relief swept through him. Oh I needed that, he thought, so lost in the moment was he that the sound of something coming up behind him nearly took him by surprise. He turned, looking hard into the darkness, only the occasional sweeping beam of cars headlights passing on the nearby road provided any illumination. The sounds of something coming through the long grass came closer until there before him stopped a pair of dark coated ponies.

Tom stood still not wanting to frighten his curious audience away, slowly one of the ponies approached, flaring its nostrils and snorting at the smell of this newcomer in their field. 'Hello there' whispered Tom, slowly turning to face them. As it came closer Tom gently raised his hand towards the closest creature, it paused, sniffing at his hand with deep intakes of air. Tom gently placed his hand on the pony's nose, it instinctively pulled its head away but realising nothing bad was going to happen it returned to sniffing the proffered limb.

Now Tom had been a country boy all his life, growing up around animals and understood how to behave around most beasts, horses and ponies had always been special creatures intelligent and understanding of human emotion, they had such a wonderful majesty, strong but easily given to flight, and the smell was of summer hay freshly mown. He had often wondered what it would be like to live with horses, to understand everything about them; to calm them when frightened; to sooth when in pain and to give passionately when in love.

Tom had on several occasions thought on how it would feel to make love to one of these powerful animals, never though having the opportunity to investigate some of his fantasies, but here he was in a dark field, late at night, with two seemingly friendly and, more importantly, curious ponies. I wonder what you beauties are, he thought, slowly he lowered himself into a crouching position along the right flank of the pony that had sniffed at him, making soft noises with his tongue and reassuring them that everything was fine and he was a friendly person.

Looking under the pony in the dark he was struggling to see anything that might give a clue to its sex, then the light of a passing truck illuminated the scene, plunging everything into stark white and black shadow, he could clearly see under its belly all the way to the tail swishing gently at its thighs, no sheath hanging down so it was a mare, Toms pulse quickened, thoughts leapt unbidden from his fantasies and into his forebrain. Taking a moment to calm himself, as he did not want to startle his new friends, he slowly rose back up from the ground, gently stroking the mane of the mare before him, running his hand along her back and over her flanks, all the time giving soft words of affection letting her know he wasn't going to do anything in a rush.

Tom's sudden arousal was no more apparent than what was happening to his cock, he had only just managed to get it back in his pants when he first heard the sounds of the approaching ponies behind him, he hadn't had time to close his zip, now his engorged manhood pushed its way forcefully out of the opening, bursting into the cool air. The mare Tom was stroking turned her head towards him seeming to sense the sudden appearance of his erect penis; she took deep snorts of the air and gave a gentle whinnying sound, then started to walk away from Tom. He stopped stroking her worried

that he had gone too quickly towards her back end and now he would not have her trust to go any further.

She stopped walking a few paces in front of him. Being aware of the dangers of standing behind a pony, Tom made to move to the side of her but she clearly had other ideas as she quickly reversed herself up to Tom's groin. She pressed back into him, his cock sliding through her dark tail and rubbing against her warm thigh. She's actually horny thought Tom, she must be in heat and when she smelt me enter her field and get my cock out she wanted to satisfy her needs.

Tom carefully placed his hands on her rump, whilst one gently stroked her back, he slid the other down her right hip and across to her tail, her smooth coat was warm and soft; her tail had a wirier feel and as he slipped his fingers under it the heat increased dramatically. Gently Tom's finger tips explored the space behind her tail as he did so she actually lifted it up slightly and his fingers quickly found her hot lips.

Sticky trails of fluid were glistening between her lifting tail and vagina, Tom played his fingers through them, smearing the viscose liquid across her waiting entrance. He could think of nothing else but fucking this mare; of penetrating her wet vagina and sending his seed spurting deep into her waiting womb; but he knew that even with her being this aroused and obviously wanting him, one false start, one inkling she was not in charge and her animalistic flight reaction would kick in and leave him standing alone in that field or worse she might kick him, how would he explain away that potential injury?

Feeling his fingers brushing her lips she gave a quiet snort and rocked back on her hips, knowing this was the time for action Tom let his fore and index fingers break the sticky seal on her vagina. In seconds they were up to the knuckle in her hot entrance, she gave a pleased snort and he felt her pussy spasm, her outer lips spreading open to wink their pink flesh at him. This also caused a squirt of the clear fluid to be ejected from her vagina, forced past his inquisitive fingers and out into the air, landing in a ropey trail down his trousers and across his cock.

Taking his left hand from rubbing small circles on her back he touched the liquid that was now clinging to his clothes, it formed long ropes as he pulled his hand up to his face, inhaling the scent of warm hay that came off the mare's squirt, Tom placed his fingers in his mouth allowing his tongue to clean each finger the taste was amazing; sweet with the ponies musky smell.

Returning his thoughts to the mare's pussy he slowly continued to slid his fingers into and out of her vagina, adding an additional digit every couple of strokes, until he had all four fingers and his thumb inside her opening. She continued to wink her pussy seeming to want to pull his whole hand deeper and deeper inside of her and it would have easily fitted with all the lube she was producing.

As his hand disappeared to the wrist he could feel her contractions becoming faster and more intense, he decided to try and match them with his own movements, gently thrusting his hand deeper and quicker, in time to her spasming movements. Suddenly she rocked back hard, her orgasmic contractions forcing Tom's hand out of her in a shower of hot mare cum, it shot up his arm and sprayed across his legs, his bobbing cock was washed in her explosion. Fuck me, he thought, that was fantastic feeling her orgasm, I wonder what it would feel like with my cock in her.

Now all the time Tom had been concentrating on the mare in front of him the second pony had been quietly standing and watching everything going on, Tom only remembered it when he felt its muzzle touch the bag of his legs. Hello there, he said softly, as the second pony stepped around to his right

hand side, bringing its body alongside that of the first. Its gaze was set squarely on his erect penis. Its nose came within inches and it stood there for a moment just breathing the smell of his cock covered in its companion's cum.

Tom could feel the ponies breathe on his member and it twitched rhythmically to the pulse of his blood. Cautiously the pony stuck its head forward towards his manhood and then flicked out its tongue raking it down the side, the feeling was phenomenal, it did this several times each pass causing drops of sticky pre-cum to spill from Toms cock. Using its tongue as a hook it pulled Tom into its warm mouth. Tom thinking the pony might mistake his member for a carrot quickly slid it into the soft flesh of the animal's cheek; this seemed to please it as it then started to move its cheek against his cock. Its mouth was wet and warm and Tom realised that this pony was content to give him a blow job.

Whilst he allowed the second pony to give him oral in this way, he turned his attentions back to the mare in front of him; she was stood patiently with her tail held just to one side giving Tom an unobstructed view of her wet, dark lips. Sliding his fingers over her entrance he quickly was wrist deep in her birth canal and he decided to see how far he could reach, as his hand pushed further into her warm recesses he could feel her pussy start winking against his arm.

She certainly was well lubricated, Tom thought, as his elbow touched her dripping vagina. As he tried to move deeper still he felt her pussy muscles contracting locking his arm in place, that was obviously far enough for her and he had no intention of doing anything this mare was not happy with. Her contraction abated releasing his arm and he withdrew it a few inches before firmly pushing it back in again, she squeezed his arm again, this action continued, with Tom increasing his speed and the mare reacting to it. Finally she gave a small whinny and pushed back onto his arm releasing a torrent of mare cum that sprayed out across Tom's shirt; quickly he lowered his face to her spurting hole allowing some of the creamy coloured liquid to spill over his lips and onto his tongue.

It was more than he could take the stimulation of her sweet mare scent now coating his mouth and the action of the other pony's stimulation of his cock caused Tom to loose shot after shot of hot cum into the animal's mouth.

Tom felt amazing, like sparks of electricity were firing down his arms, across his tongue and through his cock. He knew that if this is what it would feel like every time he was with an equine he would be a regular visitor to their fields. Now just to feel his hot member inside of this magnificent mare's pussy, to fuck her with the passion and love that she and her friend were showing him; to experience the sensation of her hot pony cum washing over his cock and balls; to become one, the animal in him and within her.

Realising now was the time to act, Tom placed both his palms on the mare's rump, reacting to his touch she pushed her rear end back and down, bringing her dark, velvety entrance into contact with Toms waiting penis; it jumped at the contact, his glans sliding up through her previously ejaculated fluids and becoming coated in a swirling mix of creamy and clear liquids before disappearing into her soft fleshy lips.

As his cock head penetrated her vagina he let out a low moan, she swung her head around to look at him, staring into her dark eyes with their big lashes Tom realised he was in love with this mare and that he had to give her the fucking she deserved. She pushed down on his groin, her sweet pony pussy swallowing his six and a half inches of solid man meat in an instant. He could feel her internal

muscles pulsing drawing his cock in further until his body was pressed firmly against her rear, as she started to wink her vulva the parting lips collected his testicles and pulled them up to her hungry pussy, rolling his sac around in a warm bath of lubricating fluid.

Tom was in sexual heaven, he would quite happily stay like this forever; becoming the stallion in the field able to please his mare whenever she needed his love. He was pulled from his blissful thoughts by a sudden and strong contraction of the muscles in her vagina, she clearly had felt him slow down and wanted Tom to pick up the pace a bit. He got back to the task in hand, fucking her hard and fast, hearing the squelch of his cock in her well lubed love passage.

Tom eventually felt the tingling sensation in his balls, knowing that he would soon cum he went at her like a true stallion; hammering his cock into her hard and deep, she responded by sucking him even more tightly within her with her ever contraction. Slamming home for the final time Tom's cock exploded inside her, spraying his milky white semen all over her internal walls. He collapsed totally spent upon her back, she remained motionless, her vagina fervently milking every last drop of seed from his ball sac. His penis became flaccid dropping from her opening.

Tom regained his senses to find himself lying in the grass, naked apart from his shoes but with two warm, dark hairy ponies, one either side of him, their heat was radiating onto him keeping the chill of the night off his bare flesh. As he started to move they sensed his wakefulness and rubbed his legs with their heads, he stroked the back of the pony closest to him, it was the one that had given him oral as it still had some of his cum around its mouth. I wonder what you are, a mare or perhaps a gelding, as if reading his mind the animal rolled onto its back with its legs tucked in, sliding along the ground beside it Tom looked around it's rump to where it's tail swished upon the ground, there winking back at him was another beautiful pink tunnel of love.

Dragging his body around the rear of the second mare, Tom was able to lie touching her back with his body while his head appeared between her thighs; he slowly lowered his tongue to her glistening opening, touching it to her warm vulva, the taste was again incredible. His tongue flicked around her lips collecting as much of her sweet stickiness as possible, then Tom plunged it into her; finding her clit by touch alone, he sucked at it pulling her sensitive nub across his teeth and into his mouth, feeling her lips pulse he knew she had started to wink, vaginal fluid started to trickle forth from her pink fleshy hole, slurping at her warm nectar Tom was filled with a wholesome warmth and again the desire to pleasure a mare brought him to full erection.

She made grunting noises that Tom understood to be pleasurable sounds of sexual excitement; he kept raking his teeth over her clit, feeling her contractions reacting to his stimulation, her juices were running down his chin and on to the grass as he pushed his questing mouth muscle as far as he could up her pulsing passageway. Bringing his right arm up he started massaging between the mares legs, carefully touching her small teats, this elicited a gently whinny from her and a gush of creamy liquid from her vagina, washing Toms face for the second time that night.

Slowly Tom dragged his body around behind the laying mare until his hard cock was level with her winking slit, rubbing the glans over her wet rump he slipped it up and into her waiting hole, immediately he felt her muscles tense grabbing his cock and pulling it deeper within her, only stopping when his scrotum hit her vulva and even then she continued to pull, her vaginal muscles stroking him trying to suck his cock longer like some sort of vacuum pump.

Tom ploughed the mare's vagina, his balls slapping wetly off her cum dribbling lips. He could feel his orgasm burning up from his loins, groping her teats with his right hand he pulled at them

causing the mare to squirt more fluids out onto the rapidly spreading puddle under her rump, he was fucking her so fast and hard that her lips were covered in a white froth.

With a cry Tom let his seed fly; pouring it deep inside her birth canal, if only she could bear my fruit, he thought. Letting his penis and a lot of cum be squeezed out of her by the force of her contractions, he slumped down between her thighs rubbing his spunk covered penis over her teats; she turned her head towards him and blew hot grassy breath over his face, Tom closed the gap to her mouth exhaling his own breath into her nostrils then with true love and affection he kissed her soft nose.