

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Fire (Part 1)

Julie stroked Fire King's glossy red neck. The powerful stallion nuzzled her breasts. He licked her, playing with her left nipple for a moment. Julie gave a little gasp of pleasure and kissed the horse on his nose. The stud lowered his head, whuffling her belly and teasing her abs with his lips. Julie petted Fire's head and kissed him again, this time on the white star on his forehead. Fire's head dropped further: Now he sniffed at her crotch. Julie arched her back and spread her legs, offering herself to the horse. She gasped as Fire's tongue shot between her legs and ran firmly over her labia. The horse licked her again, more strongly this time, and Julie shivered.

Ben, Fire King's owner, stood to one side holding the lead rope as his stallion seduced the gorgeous naked woman before his eyes. Ben had responded to Julie, Ann and Dick's personal message, saying he would allow them to have sex with his sorrel quarter horse stud in exchange for a copy of the video. They arrived at his farm near Hobart that morning and immediately went down to the barn. After Julie stripped, Ben watched wide-eyed as she and Fire King - 'Fire' for short - got to know each other. Their erotic foreplay made Ben's cock swell, producing a bulge in his jeans.

"Hey, Julie! He's starting to drop." Dick called out as he aimed his camera at the scene. Julie bent to look under the stallion. Six inches of thick pink and brown horsecock hung from Fire's sheath. Petting and kissing the glossy hide, Julie moved to the horse's side. Kneeling, she ducked under Fire King's powerful barrel.

Nervous about a human underneath him, Fire King withdrew most of his cock. Only the tip protruded and even that disappeared as she caressed the folds of his sheath. Patiently, Julie cupped the stallion's hefty balls; the horse shifted uneasily as she fondled his scrotum. Pressing her face into his crotch, Julie kissed each testicle lightly. The horse flicked an ear at the sensation. When Julie kissed his balls again, more firmly this time, Fire's nostrils fluttered softly. The stud spread his legs slightly.

"He likes it, Julie. Do it some more!" Ann encouraged her while Dick zoomed in for a close-up. Ben leaned around to watch from the other side, his mouth hanging open.

Julie put her arms around Fire's thighs and pressed deeper between his legs. She opened her mouth and sucked gently on each ball. Fire arched his neck and his tail rose slightly. Julie licked his balls once more and the stallion rumbled deep in his chest. Fire humped his hips, grinding his scrotum against Julie's face.

Fire's cock began to drop once more, sliding down the soft skin of Julie's back. Julie backed up so that Fire's cock hung down her front, nestling between her ample tits. Julie stroked the horsecock, running her hands along it as it continued to drop from Fire's sheath, growing longer and thicker by the second. She licked and kissed the massive member, which soon grew stiff under the stud's belly.

Inch by inch, Julie worked her way to the tip of Fire's cock, caressing it with her hands and her tongue. She lipped every bulging vein as she went. Fire's cock grew more rigid and the crown began to flare. The horse rumbled with excitement and danced slightly in place. Julie reached the crown. She ran her tongue around the edge of the flare then covered the end with her mouth. She probed the pisshole with her tongue, tasting Fire's precum.

The horse bellowed deafeningly and humped his hips, mashing his cockhead against her face. Julie faced Dick and smiled "I think he's ready now." She slipped out from under the stud and moved quickly to the cloth-covered hay-bale they had prepared in advance.

Julie bent over the bale and glanced back over her shoulder. Fire danced restively in place, his neck arched and nostrils flaring. He fought Ben's hold on his lead rope and bellowed again. "Come on, boy. Put some Fire in me." Julie said.

Ben led the horse forward, fighting to restrain it. Fire came up behind Julie and whuffed her ass. He lifted his head in the flehmen gesture, taking her scent. The stud's pectorals brushed against her ass-cheeks and he reared slightly, landing with his forelegs astride Julie's back.

Ben's eyes bulged as his stallion covered Julie. He moaned and touched his crotch, where his own cock was now trying to escape his jeans. Ann, more prepared than Ben, moved forward and positioned Fire's cockhead at Julie's cunt lips.

Fire humped his hindquarters, driving six inches of horsecock into Julie. Julie gasped as the thick member stretched her hole. "Oh, yes!" She said. "More."

Fire humped again, penetrating deeper. Julie moaned and tried to spread her legs wider, encouraging the horse to fuck her. Fire grunted and humped once more. He pulled back slightly and thrust again, now lubed by Julie's cunt juices.

The stud hammered Julie three more times. "I'm cuming!" Julie screamed as the stud held on top of her. Fire grunted again and his tail began flagging as he came, blasting his cum into the woman beneath him. His cock pulsed visibly and horsecum blustered out of Julie's cunt as he unloaded into her.

Their orgasms passed and the two held still, relaxing after their fuck. "Thank you, Fire." Julie breathed softly.

Fire heaved back, withdrawing his cock, which flopped heavily beneath him. A gush of horsecum flowed out of Julie's cunt.

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## **Fire (Part 2)**

The stud stood in relaxed contentment, his cock hanging limp beneath him. Ann knelt beside Fire and gently washed his cock with warm water. Sated for the moment, Fire rested quietly, which was fortunate: Ben was paying no attention to the horse. Eyes closed, Ben was grasping his crotch, where his cock throbbed for release.

Julie saw Ben's expression. Grinning, she knelt before him. Gently, she pulled his hand away and undid his belt. Undoing his fly, she pulled Ben's erect cock out of his shorts. Julie licked a bead of cum from the tip of Ben's cock. Ben gasped with pleasure as she wrapped her lips around the glans. Ben humped his hips, but Julie pulled back. "Let me do the work." She said before running her tongue around the glans once more.

Ben held still, breathing hard as Julie went down on his cock, taking the whole six inches in one gulp. Julie swallowed hard, massaging Ben's cock with her throat and tongue. Putting her hand in his shorts, she fondled his balls. It was enough for Ben: He came, shooting his jism down Julie's throat.

Ben sighed as his orgasm finished. "Thank you." He said. "I got so horny watching Fire fuck you."

"Now you can get horny watching him fuck me." Ann said quietly.

Ben turned to look. While Julie sucked Ben's cock, Ann had knelt beneath the big red horse, stoking his cock and fondling his balls. The stallion was getting another erection. Fire arched his neck and his muscles tensed under his shiny coat. He whickered happily as Ann aroused his lust once more. Ann licked the stallion's pink and brown shaft as it grew stiff. Ann lapped up the precum oozing from the tip, prompting Fire to hump his hindquarters. Fire was ready.

Ann positioned herself on the bale and the stallion pranced forward. He nuzzled her ass. His tongue shot out, probing her cunt and teasing her clit. Ann moaned and raised her hips, offering herself to the stud. Fire raised his head. He squealed and covered Ann; she rubbed her back against his chest, enjoying the feel of his satin coat on her skin.

Before Julie could lean in to position Fire's cock, the horse found his mark. With a powerful thrust of his hips, he drove a foot of his cock into Ann, who screamed "Fuck me, fuck me!" as the stud took her.

The horse grunted and humped again. If it hadn't been for the bale positioned behind Ann to prevent full penetration, Fire would have buried the full length of his cock in her. He grunted and thrust again. "More! More!" Ann called out.

The stallion's nostrils flared and his ears lay back as he humped repeatedly, determined to put his cum in the girl's juicy cunt. The horse-fucking went on longer this time: Seven, eight, nine times, Fire drew back and drove his cock into Ann, who moaned with pleasure as Fire fucked her. Her cunt-juices soaked his member. Lather foamed between his hind legs and the scent of horse-sweat filled Ann's nostrils.

Fire came. His tail flagged with each pulse of his cock as he filled Ann with his jism. "Good boy. I want your cum. Fill me." Ann gasped as her own orgasm shook her body.

Fire's head drooped and his neck pushed down on Ann's head as he lay over her, spent with his exertions. Ann lifted her hand and caressed his sweaty coat. "Good boy."

As the horse dismounted from Ann, she looked at Ben, who was stroking his own cock, once again erect. "Fuck me!" Ben said.

"I will." Ann said. "But you have to eat me first."

Ben's jaw dropped. "But you're full of horse-cum."

Ann grinned. "Try it. You'll like it."

Ben looked stunned. Julie took Fire's lead rope from his hand and pushed him towards Ann. Ben knelt behind Ann; he hesitated a moment, staring at Fire's jism oozing out. He pushed his face between her thighs and thrust his tongue into her. Horse-cum smeared across his face.

"Deeper, go deeper." Ann humped backwards, spreading herself for Ben.

"I like it." Ben mumbled, pressing his face harder into her cunt. He licked and sucked Ann, enjoying the mix of her cunt juice and Fire's cum.

"Fuck me now!" Ann ordered.

Ben stood. Dropping his pants to his ankles, he bent over Ann doggy-style and pushed his cock into her.

Both of them were hot and ready, after a few pumps, they came together. Ben's jism mixed with the stallion's in her cunt, a smaller but pleasurable addition to the much larger flood from the horse.

Ben withdrew and stood. "Thank you. That was awesome." Fire's cum still soaked his face.

"Thank you as well. You were good yourself." Ann said.

Ben blushed and glanced at Fire. The horse's ears were pricked forward, watching them as Julie held his lead rope and stroked his neck. "I'm not much compared to him." Ben said.

"Nobody is, compared to a stallion." Julie said. Julie smiled knowingly at Dick.

"Um, yes." Dick said, turning his camera off. His long t-shirt hid the bulge in his crotch. "Thank you very much. Got some great video. I'll just make you a copy and we can be on our way."

As Dick plugged the thumb-drive in, Ben pulled his pants up. Going over to Fire, he took the lead rope from Julie. Ben rubbed the stallion's muzzle. "You know, I kind of liked the taste." He said speculatively.

Ann and Julie got dressed and piled into the SUV with Dick. They waved to Ben as they left the driveway. Ben waved and turned back to Fire. The last thing they saw was him petting the stallion.

"Bet he blows the horse." Julie said.

"No bet." Ann replied. "The question is 'when'?"

After a few minutes, they turned north on Highway 130, continuing north as it became Highway 6.

As they passed through Lake Station, Dick complained "I was the only one who didn't get to have any fun back there."

"Poor baby." Ann mocked. "You didn't get to show off your big fella." She reached over and undid his belt, unzipping his fly. Dick kept his eyes on the road and hands on the wheel.

As they turned onto the freeway ramp, she lifted his t-shirt, revealing Dick's enormous twelve inch erection. "It might even look good on a horse."

As the car went under the "Interstate 94 - Detroit" sign, she covered his huge and thick glans with her mouth. Dick inhaled sharply and accelerated.

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## **Wind and Rain**

They left the interstate at exit 26B, turning north on highway 49 and continued a few miles into Indiana Dunes State Park, following the directions their contact had sent.

Julie licked her lips. "I'm not sure about doing this in a public park."

Ann smiled. "Don't worry. It'll be fine. I'd love to fuck a horse on the beach."

The words were no sooner out of her mouth than they turned a corner and a state trooper stepped out in front of them, waving them to the side. The three looked at each other in terror. The officer, a black guy about six feet tall, came over to Dick's window.

"I know what you're thinking." He said. "Don't worry. It isn't a trap." He offered his hand. "My name's Tyrone, by the way." Tyrone was the one of the names they had been given for the meet up. Dick swallowed hard and shook his hand.

Tyrone pointed at a road blocked by a barricade. "I'll move the barricade and you keep on going through." The barricade had a sign "Indiana State Police Training in Progress. No admittance."

Dick nodded nervously. Tyrone moved the barricade aside and replaced it after they drove through. In his rear-view mirror, Dick saw Tyrone get in his cruiser and follow them.

A hundred yards further on, they entered a parking lot. There was another state trooper there, this one a white guy. There was also a horse trailer with two big Friesians tethered to the side.

The white officer waved them to get out of the car, which they did cautiously. The officer came forward and offered his hand. "I'm Luke. Good to see you." They shook his hand, still nervous.

Luke pointed at the two horses. "Those are Zwarte Wind and Zwarte Regen, our studs. That's Black Wind and Black Rain in Dutch. We call them Wind and Rain. Come over and meet them."

They looked at each other and followed him. Luke introduced the two stallions, who were nearly identical, with Wind being an inch taller than Rain. There were a few other small differences that only someone familiar with both horses would notice. The three petted the studs cautiously, still worried about possible entrapment.

"I'm sure you're still worried that this is a trap and we're going to arrest you." Tyrone said from behind him. They turned and saw that Tyrone was now naked, his erect cock sticking seven inches out in front of him. "We're going to prove it's not. Get your camera ready. You're going to want a video."

Dick recovered from his surprise and fetched his camera. By the time he got back, Luke was also naked and they had placed stools behind the two horses.

"We're going to fuck their asses and you can watch and record it." Luke said. "You gotta promise us one thing in return."

"We'll never share the video." Dick promised, reassured by what Luke said.

"We're counting on that." Luke said. "What we want is for you to do exactly what we ask afterwards. I won't tell you what it is, but I promise you won't be hurt." He pointed at Dick. "I mean you personally, by the way. The ladies can have their fun later."

Dick glanced at the others and nodded. "Will do." He aimed his camera at the horses.

The two troopers petted the stallions, working their way to the powerful rumps. Tyrone worked with Wind and Luke with Rain. Both officers were very fit, sporting six-pack abs. Both of their cocks were about seven inches erect, with Tyrone's pointing straight out and Luke's angling up about thirty degrees. Each slid a hand under their chosen horse's tail, sliding it up to finger the large rings of the stallions' anuses. Wind and Rain rumbled and raised their flowing tails high, baring their assholes.

The two officers hugged their bodies to the horses' powerful buttocks and pressed their lips to the muscular holes. They licked the horses' buttholes, wetting them with their saliva.

Luke was first to get up on his stool. He aimed the tip of his cock at the middle of Rain's asshole and

pushed forward with his hips. His cock bent slightly before penetrating the horse. Luke eased deeper into Rain's muscular black pucker. Bending over the stallion's rump, he forced the whole of his cock into the stallion. Rain arched his neck and whickered as Luke's balls nestled between his buttocks.

Dick zoomed the camera in, getting a close-up of Luke pumping his cock in Rain's ass.

"The horse likes it!" Julie said. She pointed to Rain's thick black cock, which hung a foot from his sheath. Dick took a quick shot of the heavy, dangling horsecock before focusing on the ass-fucking once more.

Luke humped one more time and came in Rain's ass, his cock pumping his jism into the stallion's rectum. Luke breathed in gasps as he unloaded into the horse. He sighed and lay over the stud's rump.

Now it was Tyrone's turn. While Luke was fucking Rain's ass, Tyrone coaxed Wind. Ann used the spare camera to record Tyrone's foreplay. The trooper pushed his face deep into the stallion's pucker, thrusting his tongue inside. Wind spread his legs and raised his tail, encouraging Tyrone's attentions. Tyrone licked his way down the stallion's ass-crack until he was almost kneeling behind the horse. Reaching between the muscular thighs, Tyrone fondled Wind's balls. The stallion's nostrils fluttered in a soft whicker. Tyrone worked his way back up between Wind's buttocks until he nuzzled the stallion's pucker once more. Wind pushed back, as though he could force Tyrone's head into his anus. Tyrone pressed his body tight against Wind's glossy black coat.

When Tyrone got up on the stool, Wind whinnied slightly and raised his tail high. Positioning his cock, Tyrone drove the whole seven inches into the stallion's ass in one go.

Dick knelt behind the pair for a shot of Wind's cock hanging down while Tyrone fucked the horse's asshole.

Tyrone humped the horse twice more. "Gyaahh!" He cried out as he fired his load into the stallion. Wind closed his legs, squeezing Tyrone's cock with his powerful rump.

Tyrone sighed, his orgasm finished. He withdrew his cock, wet with the stallion's ass-juice and stepped down from the stool. He grinned at Dick and offered his hand. "Now do you believe this isn't a trap?"

Dick grinned and shook Tyrone's hand.