

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Hi im Amy and the things that I'm about to disclose to you are all my own personal experiences as best as i remember them although some maybe hazed with alcohol.

Growing up wasn't an easy experience for me and by the time i was 18 i was very much trouble, my mum had me when she was just 14 and left for spain when she herself was just 18 leaving me in the custody of my Nan and Grandad. They left me wanting for nothing as i grew up and and any thing i asked for i had (spoilt i Know) by the time i was 9 i had my own pony and was in a local pony club and from then on riding was my life, nothing else mattered until i discovered boys.

By the time my first experience happened i was 18 and had been competing nationally for my area In Tetrathlon's which consist of riding, shooting, swimming and running and had been picked to represent the Uk in a competition against the USA and Canada that summer. But before this in the first week of the summer holidays was pony club camp.

I think its fair to say that before i turned up to camp that summer i may have already of had a little bit of a reputation, I played on my looks to get me what i wanted and wasn't afraid to be persuasive. At 5'10" i stood out and with a slim athletic build tanned skin and maple brown thigh length hair i sure made the most of my looks, my only problem had been that until the previous august when i turned 18 i had only had an average 28B cup size but like i say i was spoilt and for my 18 after much discussion these were enlarged to a 28DD.

Camp ran from friday for 7 days and always had the friday night disco, this being the first year i was allowed to drink i made the most of it. Before long in a side room spin the bottle and dares were being thrown around, heavily out numbered by around 10 guys to 3 girls i was making the most of it and it wasn't long before i was flaunting my new DD's in just my undies. Dare's steadily became worse until i was dared to run topless across the yard through the tack room and take a dip in the molasses tank, alcohol impaired i obliged and set off across the yard with the others in tow to watch.

By the time i arrived at the tank which was around 10ft by 8ft, the lid had already been slid off to one side. I sat on the edge and dipped by toes in and the thick treacle substance oozed around them, i held my body up on the side and slid my legs down into the tank before pulling myself back up with the very oozy molasses clinging to me. I gave everyone a cheeky smile and pushed myself of the side expecting the tank to be around 4 or 5 ft deep but i became completely submerged the tank that stood only that tall above ground actually went about a further 4ft below ground, by the time i was completely submerged and trying to fight my way back up it was to late the sticky molasses had a vacuum on me and i could only just fight to get my arms above the surface. It was only seconds but it felt like hours before my arms were grabbed and my head was pulled above the surface i coughed and sputtered as i tried to breath and clear the molasses from my mouth, i was dragged from the tank with a lot of laughing and joking at the predicament i had got myself in before suddenly everyone scattered leaving me laying on the tack room floor.

Two of the instructors had heard the noise and come to see what was happening, on finding me curled up giggling and covered in molasses i tried to explain that i was drunk and had just fallen in while checking on my horse but obviously this didn't get me very far and eventually i explained i had been dared to. Stuck in a very sticky situation and not wanting to loose my place in the Uk team i turned on my flirtatious charm and explained i would do anything for this not to get out. They explained it was more than there job was worth and it would have to be something very worth while for them not to tell anyone.

Desperate i told them i would do anything they asked of me for the next 7 days, they discussed this

before asking again anything you say? i repeated in my cheeky way anything you can think of i will do. Right then up you get lets get you in the shower they said and i was taken to the shower block, i headed for the girls showers but one grabbed me by the arm and led me into the guys shower room locking the door behind us. Thrusting shampoo at me the other guy said right go get yourself cleaned up we can't use you in that state can we now. As i showered and struggled to clean off the thick sticky substance we chatted and further more flirted as the conversation became more explicit until finally one of them said right time to start doing as your told get on your knees. I obliged and asked what it was for a shower they laughed, a golden one now open your mouth and keep your eyes open. I'd never done this but could feel myself getting wet with excitement as they began to piss onto me, covering me and filling my open mouth. Now swallow they said as i gagged and choked on the kind of sweet tasting piss, i swallowed as much as i could gagging it down before my stomach had enough and threw everything and more back up all over myself.

Again i returned to the shower while they chatted until they beckoned me out. Do you like cock they asked? Yes i replied love it, how about cum? again yes i replied, well we know you like piss they laughed. I couldn't help but grin thinking i was about to suck them off, i'd done it before but never in these circumstances and was getting more and more excited by what was happening. Get dry and put that on they said throwing me a towel and a large baggy T-shirt, meet us at your stable in ten...

I did as i was told quickly dried and put on the T-shirt, by the time i'd reached my stable my slightly damp body had made the white T-shirt go see-through in a few places but this was nothing compared to what was about to happen. You trust your horse they asked? of course i replied i wouldn't ride him if i didn't, and he trust you obviously they said? yes i sheepishly replied now wondering where this was going, well how about you repay that trust for him and pleasure his dick. I was now shocked and hadn't seen this coming, i laughed a little nervously really? well you said you would do anything now is your chance to start proving it.

I shuffled under him calming him as i went, kneeling i took his cock in my right hand and began stroking it. I knew how large he became when erect i had seen it many times but never when holding it so close, he began to grow as i rubbed him until suddenly unexplainably he decided to lock himself in position and piss straight over me, i tried to scuttle back to get out the way but was told to get under it and let it cover me. I was drenched by the time he finished and now shivering partly in excitement but also cold, his now solid dick perched nicely between my hands i wanked him gently into my mouth as i sucked on the tip licking inside with my tongue, really giving them something to watch as i loved every second. I could feel his cock throbbing as i wanked it two handed faster and faster tasting the end of his cock until he let me enjoy his cum, a good amount but not as much as i had imagined i locked my mouth around his tip trying to contain it swallowing as i went, a little dribbled out but i kept most in showing them what he had given me before swallowing it down as they asked me.

I finally made it to bed that night around 4 after leaving one of there rooms but i had a hunger now for more than them and i had to fill it.

The next morning i had to be up, tacked up and ready for the morning hack by 8 o'clock. So tired from the late night i spent the whole day dreaming of what had happened the night before, so when i sat down for dinner at the end of the day i was very satisfied and gave one of the instructors a rye smile as to catch his eye.

He came over and joined me for a chat, looking around he slid a piece of paper across the table to me and then swiftly left. The note read come meet us at Bands Farm for 9 o'clock, where your bikini

and make sure you do your hair and makeup.

Bands Farm was a local farm a few miles from race course where camp was being held and had a stable yard full of young race horses. When i arrived nobody was around, i walked down through the farm to where the stables were and found a note pinned to the end of the first stable block, the note read 'look in front of you there are 8 stables, we have brought in 8 fine horses for you to satisfy and next to you is a bucket. you must do whatever it takes to get each horse to cum and then collect it in the bucket provided. We will join you shortly'

I had already visited 5 stables and was just in the 6th when i heard them approaching, they called out so i beaconsed them down to where i was the leaned over the stable door and asked how i was doing, i told them i had already been to 5 and showed them my bucket of cum, i had about half a litre in the bucket which made them chuckle and they told me i had a surprise in the last few stables explaining that may june was around the time when a stallion would produce the most cum and they were right. The last 4 stables each had breeding stallions in, each must have produced a few hundred ml each into my bucket and by the time i was finished i had over 1.5 litres of cum.

They were impressed with my work and asked me to follow them to the hay room, In there was an old bath for soaking hay nets before giving them to the horses. They asked me to strip to my bikini and climb in the bath, i knelt downing in the middle of the bath and gave them a pout pushed out my tits and flicked my hair back, what you want now boys i asked? they produced a modified vets collar and told me to put it on, i tried to do as i was told until they had enough and told me to stop fucking about. He grabbed my hair and pulled the collar as tight as it would go around my neck. It was so tight it was squeezing my wind pipe and making breathing hard, a straw was then placed in my mouth and i was told to hold it and keep my eyes open as they poured the bucket over my head into the vets collar, the weight of it made me gasp as it was poured over me, it was so thick and heavy. The cum came up level with the brow of my nose and i struggled to keep my eyes open and it swashed around in them making them sting like fuck. I held steady as the cum sat around my head, it oozed up my nose and i could feel it filling my ears, i wanted to squeal but was unable to without loosing my breathing straw in the cum. Suddenly it was ripped out of my mouth by them taking away my air supply, i went to tip my head back to allow me to breath but a pair of hands were clamped around my neck forcing me to stay upright and i had no choice but to gulp on the cum, i swallowed as quickly as i could until my nostrils were just clear of the cum and i was able to snort some cum filled air in with great relief. I took a few seconds of good air before my nostrils were held shut forcing me to gulp down the rest of the cum which is no easy task when struggling to breath, finally i was able to breath again but feeling incredibly full and rather sick.

The collar was removed and they laughed at the state of me, i asked if i could get out and clean up but was told i wasn't finished. They told me to stick my fingers down my throat and hold my head back and i willingly did as i was told forcing myself to be sick bringing back up the cum, the second the vomit came back up into my mouth i was unable to control my urges to bring it all back up. Cum and vomit flowed down my body uncontrollably as i violently threw up into my own lap, i threw everything up until i had nothing left and felt completely exhausted collapsing back into the bath. I had no energy left as they dragged me out of the bath and lay me on a towel on the floor, my aching body drenched in sticky regurgitated cum.

After the exploits of the previous day my Wednesday went by relatively quietly with only the odd sideways glance and rye smile sent my way during the days activities. Come dinner time i was starting to think they had run out of ideas on how to make the most of the time they had left with me and maybe my last few days would be relatively easy and peaceful. I have to admit although feeling a little achy and rather tired i was a little disappointed when it looked like nothing was going to

happen that evening.

After dinner i went back to the common room with Fran, one of the other girls i had made good friends with as she was sharing my room for the week and sat chatting but my mind was on other things so i made my excuses and retired back to my room. Laying on my bed i slid my hand down inside my jodhpurs and began playing with myself , teasing and rubbing my clit as i became wet. I liked to tease myself but always preferred other methods of stimulation and unfortunately this obviously had become a problem because the tiredness caught up with me and before i knew it i awoke to find Fran giggling sitting next to me, my hand still in my jodhpurs i whipped it out and turned as red as a beetroot but in her softly spoken tones she just giggled more and said hey we all do it. I laughed to and agreed with her only to find her reaching down and rubbing me through my now damp jodhpurs, i was a little nervous with her at first but it all just came so naturally as she began telling me how she missed her boyfriend. As she told me how she hadn't had sex in weeks she removed her shirt and then rapidly undressed me on the bed telling me of her urges and how she enjoyed a little light bondage but had never tried anything with another girl, my mouth had gone dry and i struggled to get out a few words i was that excited but i managed to whisper here is your chance then.

"RIGHT YOU LITTLE SUB BITCH SPREAD YOUR LEGS" she shouted probably loud enough anyone in the dorm would of heard it, being sub to another girl was a new experience and i couldn't help but not take it seriously and began to laugh only to have the thwack of a riding crop ringing in my ears as she cracked it across the pillow next to my head " you'll get the next one" she said now spread your legs. I did as i was told as she then proceeded to tie them to the corners of the bed, she then straddled my body and reached up to tie my arms above my head rubbing herself against my face as she did so and i could taste her for the first time as she began to grind herself down onto my now willing tongue before she suddenly forced my head back jumped up and looked down very sternly at me. Have i done something wrong i asked? but this was only met with another question, well where have you been going at night? erm i was stumped for a second, i just don't sleep that well i said. It seemed to do the trick as she then proceeded to pull out a tub of vaseline and began to finger at my now wet pussy rubbing more and more vaseline around my lips as she pushed further inside me making me groan rather loud until i had to stop her, wow stop i shouted i cant take that much as i tried to pull away but she only laughed and said well i don't believe you. Did she mean being fisted or where i had been going? I wasn't sure now but either way she wasn't stopping as she began to make me scream as she stretched me with four fingers and a thumb, the only release i had was to scream i just couldn't help it but she grabbed my chin and forced a bar of saddle soap into my mouth as her whole fist forced its way inside of me and gave me a little punishment. She stopped resting her fist inside of me and pulled the soap out of my mouth only to ask the question again, i just smiled willing her on and it did exactly that as she pounded her fist inside me banging it deep against my cervix time and time again until it made me squirt with such force it covered her.

Again she stopped and asked me the question only to be met with the same answer, this game of cat and mouse between us was one of the naughtiest things i had ever done and it was now showing as i just wanted more and more. she slid herself on top of me and clamped her hands around my throat "any limits" she asked and i shook my head "none" again i shook my head and she released her hands and laughed "i will find out" a little nervous laughter came from me as she turned herself around and began to squat over my face hovering there before finally just sitting on it so i could lick her out and then laying herself down to lick me out to. I had been pretty nervous and when she moved again i giggled and made her laugh, god i thought you were going to poo on me i laughed thats kinda gross.. lol you think I'm that mean she asked, to actually shit directly on your face? i didn't say a word before she spoke again "id never do that but" as she squatted over my chest and forced a poo out directly between my tits and began to laugh "id do that" the not very firm poo

began to run down towards my neck as she scooped it back up and rubbed it around my nipples "going to tell me now" i could see this was only going to get worse for me now, even if i was secretly loving it but i decided to tell her all anyway as she listed in shock at what had happened since the first dare. As i told her every detail she sat playing with the poo rubbing it around and piling it back up before finally collecting some in her hand, she grabbed my chin and forced her fingers in my mouth before pouring in the hand full of poo she had in the other hand and forced her fingers down my throat making me swallow. She then poured another hand full in filling my mouth before leaning forward and kissing me, gentle at first on the top lip before she then came in and kissed me full on sealing our lips against one another and swapping the poo between us as our tongues played a sick dance with each other before she pulled away and swallowed what she had, "i want that to, tomorrow sort it so we can have horse play"...