

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Kysa Braswell

Kysa called Dana, her friend who lived outside of town and raised horse's. Dana looked a lot like a pretty country music singer. At 32 years old, she was tall, slender, had strong legs and hips, and had a striking face framed in dark brown hair.

Kysa asked her what kind of horse's she raises and Dana told her quarterhorse's for racing, among others. Kysa had talked to Dana on the web, and was interested in finding out more about horse's, especially stud horse's. Dana knew what Kysa wanted to know, and wasn't about to disappoint her. Dana took her to the stable and walked Kysa to Gunther's stall.

Gunther was a brawny brute, in the prime of his life — a staunch and sturdy stallion. Sunlight set his dark coat gleaming and his muscular body rippled as he moved. He tossed his broad head up, glossy mane flowing like sable silk. He pawed at the ground with one hoof and his soft black nostrils quivered, scenting a fragrance that the virile animal found fascinating. His brutish brain recorded a sublime aroma and his potent body trembled with vitality. Under his haunches, his massive cock began to elongate and swell as the horny horse became aroused.

Kysa purposefully did not wear panties usually, and today she didn't either. Gunther has scented the delightful and intriguing fragrance of a sweet cunt! The exciting scent was coming from between the shapely thighs of Kysa, as Kysa was excited and slightly wet just seeing the big animal in front of her. She'd never seen a horse up close and was mesmerized by Gunther's size and beauty.

Dana told her, "Go ahead, rub his coat, just feel how clean and shiny he is."

Kysa's plump tits bounced heavily in her tight cotton t-shirt, her nipples standing out firmly against the material in a mouth-watering display. Taking a nervously deep breath, which expanded her breasts inside the shirt even more, Kysa said, "Sure."

Dana licked her lips after seeing Kysa's incredible body. Her breasts were beautiful, and her cute little ass was so sexy. Kysa did not know or realize that Dana was a lesbian and had never been with a man. Both girls' cunts were getting wetter by the minute, but in response to different objects of desire.

Gunther nickered softly and his hindquarters tensed. His huge prick jerked, growing longer and harder. Kysa didn't notice this as she stepped up and stroked his muzzle through the bars — but it was the sort of thing Dana was sure to notice about her favorite stud horse.

"My GOD!" Kysa gasped.

Innocent Dana gave Kysa a bemused look.

"Your horse has a hardon," Kysa giggled.

"Oh my, he does. I'm so embarrassed!" Dana cried, trying to sound believable.

Kysa tilted her head and looked at Gunther's gigantic cock, then blushed furiously, and quickly looked away, not willing to admit that she found that potent sight so thrilling. She had seen plenty of big cocks on men, but NOTHING like this! Kysa's cunt began to simmer, and the stallion tossed his head about as now a double dose of steaming hot cunt assailed his nostrils.

"You naughty horse," Dana said, always impressed by the brute's erection — and even more impressed because Kysa was finding the sight so intriguing. Kysa wished that Dana wasn't there, so

that she could stare at the horse's cock until her heart was content. Kysa would never actually touch him or anything — or so she told herself, even as she realized that her palms were itching for a feel of that massive equine cock before her eyes.

"My god, what a whopper!" Kysa said. Unlike Dana, she was making no attempt to conceal her interest. This was what she hoped to see when she had agreed to meet Dana online.

Kysa sneaked another furtive glance, blushing again. The stallion's prick was nearly at full mast by this time and as the girls stared at him, his gigantic black cockhead came squeezing slowly out from the the leathery sheath. His knob was glossy and slick (like a black man's), swelling and throbbing as it loomed naked from his stalk. The tip was already sticky where a few large drops of precum had oozed out from his parted pisshole. At the other end of his long, thick cock, his balls were bloated like large grapefruit, and just as taut.

"You ever — you know — fool around with him?" Kysa asked.

"Oh, geez, of course. He gets this way every time I wash him, and if it's not a day where I'm taking him out to breed, then I usually relieve him," Dana said.

"You mind if I touch his cock?" Kysa asked, as bold and brazen as she could be at that moment. With her cunt dripping wet, and she could feel her lips parting under her loose jean shorts, the raven-haired college girl was in no mood to be shy.

"Are you serious? God, go ahead, but only as long as I could touch you."

Kysa moved closer to the rails and knelt down on the ground, level with Gunther's cock. She looked back at Dana, who was now completely naked. Kysa did a double-take, not expecting what she saw! Dana was beautiful underneath her clothes, long legs, small, tight breasts, and one of the biggest, hairiest bushes she's ever seen on a girl. Dana looked at Kysa, raising her eyebrows questioningly, an impish and guilty smile turning up her wide, sensual lips and her green eyes glowing at Kysa.

"If — if you want to . . ." Kysa stammered. Dana took Kysa by the shoulders and guided her in the stall with the brutish animal, and closing the gate behind them.

Kysa reached through the animal's legs and cupped her open hand under the stallion's swollen balls, lifting slightly, as if weighing his jism load.

"Jesus Christ! His balls are ready to burst," she said. "There must be a gallon of cum in them."

Gunther twitched violently. His flowing tail swirled and his loins heaved, stabbing his cock in and out. The tip drooped more — milky white cum sheening his ebony cock. His massive cockknob was pulsing in and out, expanding alarmingly.

Kysa slowly ran her hand, palm upward, onto the stallion's thick cockshaft. She stroked up and down, moaning softly as she felt his cock throb in her hand. The fat vein that seemed the underside was beating savagely. At this point, Kysa felt Dana's hands wrap around her breasts and begin massaging. Kysa wasn't much for girl-girl stuff (except with Leslie), but she admitted to herself that it did indeed feel good right now.

Watching Kysa misbehave with her stallion, Dana reached around and snapped open Kysa's jean shorts and let them drop to her knees. She loved it that Kysa wasn't wearing panties. With one hand on her breasts, Dana reached from behind between Kysa's thighs and began sliding her finger through Kysa's dripping snatch. Kysa was becoming dizzy with desire as she was both giving and

receiving at the moment – a moment she'd never forget given what she had in her hands. Lust surged in Kysa's loins, and she only became wetter from Dana's expert hand, drenching her hand, and her wetness sliding down her tanned thighs.

Dana envied Kysa. She loved taking care of Gunther, and Gunther always loved Dana taking care of his needs. Despite her craving for Gunther, she yearned to eat Kysa's sweet cunt and fondle her breasts for eternity. But she was too timid to go much further, not wanting to turn off Kysa on her first visit.

"Getting hot now, Kysa?" Dana asked, grinning. Kysa didn't answer, but nodded as Dana pulled her back slightly and slid her t-shirt off her, revealing her beautiful breasts. 'God, they're bigger than the look under the shirt, that's for sure,' Dana thought.

Kysa's hand slid up to the top of the horse's cockstalk and she began to fondle his flaring cockknob, working the precum into the hot black cockmeat with her fingers and thumb. She was panting now, looking back and forth between Dana and the horse's cock and balls, enjoying caressing the brute all the more because her friendly new acquaintance was such a generous observer.

The horse neighed and pranced, snorting and blowing and stamping his hooves. Having never had two sweet cunts ministering to his needs before, the dumb brute was not sure what was happening to him — but it was obvious he sure as hell wanted it to continue.

So did Kysa, truly enjoying the feeling of all that hot, had, throbbing horse cock meat in her hands — and truth be known, Dana, did as well. Watching Kysa fondle the huge brute's prick was making Dana so hot that she thought her eyeballs were going to melt as they carried the seething vision to her fevered mind. Here she had a young college girl jacking off her stud horse, and she was getting a free feel of a young girl herself. This was perfect, she thought! Dana's lower lip trembled and her legs felt shaky. She leaned closer, as if drawn by a magnet. Then she sank down onto her knees so that she kept her hands on Kysa's body, but peered right over her shoulder. Kysa smiled when she felt Dana's breath on her neck.

Kysa arched her back, thrusting her plump breasts out for Dana and starting to fully use both hands on the stallion's cock now. She fingered the underside of his vast, triangular cockknob with one hand while she ran the other hand up and down his thick, heavily veined cockstalk and caressed his enormously swollen balls as she stroked to the root of his cock.

Incredible amounts of precum drooled steadily from Gunther's cockslit. His cockhead looked like a massive plum slathered with whipped cream. His hardon had extended so far that the tip was almost poking out from between his front legs. As his cock-muscles pounded, his cockshaft jerked up and down and his fat crown slapped against his chest, causing globs of cum to fly from his cock. The brute was humping vigorously, fucking through Kysa's hands, his cock so stiff that it was humming like a tuning fork.

"My god, he really wants to empty his balls," Kysa whispered, glancing at Dana again. "God, yes!" is all Dana could say as she was working Kysa's nipples were both extended almost an inch from her breasts.

The sight of all that precum was driving Kysa wild, since she always loved licking it from a guy's cock. She was wondering what it would look like if the stallion got his rocks off and all of his huge cum load came spurting from his cock. Dana had never seen a man shoot his wad, and Kysa had never seen a horse shoot his yet, either. The thought of it only thrilled Kysa that much more. What would horse cum look like? she wondered. What would it feel like on her hands, or squirting onto her

tits? What would it taste list? She blushed at such wicked, evil thoughts, but her mouth and her cunt was watering at the chance to find out.

Dana was well aware of the erotic impact the horse was having on Kysa, her own hands soaking in Kysa's cunt juices now. Dana grinned, delighted to find Kysa was game for her own kinks with girls, and hopefully would be game for other games the two girls could play. Dana figured that once Kysa saw Gunther blow his load, she'd be game for almost anything. "That's it, Kysa, jack my horse off, baby. I want you to see him cum. It will blow your mind!" Dana said.

Dana had only been caressing the brute lightly until now, but it was time to get into the rhythm that would bring the beast to a climax. Kysa had never jerked off an animal this big before, except for playing with a boyfriend's dog a few times. She had given plenty of handjobs to boyfriends over her teenaged years, and she knew the principle was the same. But although she was yearning to have the brute explode in her caress, the naughty college girl was in no hurry, enjoying the build up.

She slid both hands back to Gunther's cum-filled balls and began to tug them up and down as if she were milking a negro's huge cock. But those big balls held a load that was a whole lot hotter and thicker and creamier than had ever been milked from a negro or sucked from a black cock.

Dana leaned over Kysa's shoulder, panting and whimpering. She was dying to touch the stallion's cock herself, but wanted Kysa to enjoy them moment to the fullest. As she leaned, her stiff nipples poked Kysa's shoulder, causing Kysa to smile in expectation as Dana squeezed Kysa's big breasts roughly in her hands.

Kysa moved her hands up and and grasped the horse's cock just behind his flaring cockknob. His cock was so thick that she could barely span it with both hands. She began to jerk up and down on his cock, and Gunther snorted and humped more vigorously, shoving his prck through her hands. As she stroked up, his leathery sheath folded over the ledge behind his cockhead, and as she pumped back toward his balls, she skinned his knob into a naked slab.

His cockmeat was hot now. His balls swung in and out at the hilt of his cockstalk, so heavily laden with spunk that they rolled like bowling balls. His flanks were heaving in and out furiously and, from the way his prick was pulsating, Dana knew that the mighty beast was going to reach the crest at any moment.

The stallion raised his noble head and nickered with urgency as he soared towards the peak.

"He's gonna cum! I can feel it!" Kysa squealed.

"Oh yeah, milk that monster cock, Kysa!" Dana said, her eyes glued to the massive black shaft.

Precum was streaming out steadily now, like a man would cum, soaking his cockknob and running down his cock in a sticky cascade, dripping heavily off the end. Kysa's hands pumped faster as they glided over the slippery lubrication of his slimy cum.

The brute's balls exploded as he plunged his prick forward, skinning the cockknob as it slid from her hands. His slippery load came rushing up his cockshaft like a torrent in a tunnel. Kysa wailed with joy as she felt his cock buck and expand and knew that his fuck juice was about to explode.

"Here it comes!" she cried out.

Suddenly a great jet of cum burst from the stallion's throbbing cockhead, flying out from the between his front legs and shooting halfway across the open stall. The thick cum skidded across the

ground as Kysa eagerly pumped a second spurt from the brute. Snorting and panting, the stallion humped and squirted again and again, creamy globs of horse cum flying from his cock.

Dana's head turned from side to side as if she were watching a tennis match, her gaze following the flight of the horse's cum, then flashing back to his cockhead. Kysa moved further away from Dana and closer, underneath the brute. Gunther was spilling his cum out by the bucketful, driving both the girls to a frenzy of lust, all their inhibitions melting in the inferno of their passions.

Kysa was jerking back on the horse's cock frantically, pumping more cum out with every stroke. The next three massive jets hit Kysa in the neck and breasts, the belly, and right in the V of her cunt and legs, splattering and covering her almost completely. Kysa squealed again as the yard of the stall was soaked with the glistening cum, as if a bucket of creamy-clear milk had been spilled on the ground. Kysa wouldn't let go of the massive shaft, as two, three, then four more massive jets poured out of the cockhead and onto her body. Thick ribbons clung to her breasts and her pussy and thighs. Even more ribbons of the stallion's cum clung to the bars of the stall, continuing to squirt in all directions.

The potent animal's load seemed endless, his balls bottomless. But then, as last, he faltered. His prick began to droop slightly and the last of his cum just dribbled out, as if someone were squeezing a tube of soft toothpaste empty, splashing onto Kysa's breasts directly under his loins. He nieghed and pawed at the earth, shaking his big head as if bewildered by the remarkable thing that had just happened to him.

He stopped humping and his sliken tal dropped and switched behind his brawny haunches. Kysa continued to pull his prick up and down, milking out the last precious drops of horse cum. Gunther's balls deflated into drained sacks and his cock began to diminish and to slowly retract back into the coarse sheath of this stalk.

Kysa worked the cummy spillage into his cock for a moment, then reaching up spreading the obscene amount of cum on her breasts with the still massive, but shrinking cock. It felt silky smooth her, and her heart raced as she got more intimate with the horse. Letting go, Kysa drew her slimy hands away, holding them up before her face and staring at the incredible amount of cum all over the place.

"OHMYGOD!!!" she breathed, tremendously impressed by the sheer volume of cum the stallion had produced and with which he soaked her tits, belly, and pussy. The college girl had never encountered a magnitude of cum at one time in her life before — even including the memorable occasion when Derek, her hung black boyfriend, had fucked her six times and one day, each time spewing his load on her face or in her mouth. All she remembered about that day was that by the sixth time, she lay sprawled in a pool of black seed that to her was delicious.

"My god, you're a total mess, Kysa," Dana told her, noticing that she was soaked in horse cum from her neck to her thighs.

Gunther, well drained and satisfied and, being only a dumb animal, not knowing that one should be tender and affectionated after a sexual encounter, sidestepped away from the rails and wandered over to thrust his muzzle into his feed bucket. His prick dangled under him, still greatly impressive even though it was no longer rock hard. His balls were collapsed.

Watching him placidly munching his hay, Kysa asked Dana how long it would be before that mighty cock was swollen and stiff and in need of another emptying. And would she have the pleasure of milking him again? Dana told her it would only be 2-4 more hours before he could produce another

full load of cum.

“God, this is SO naughty, and aren’t naughty things so fun!” Kysa said!

“Yea, only it made me so hot, Kysa, watching you get so turned on over my stud horse,” Dana admitted, lowering her eyes demurely and gazing at Kysa through the web of her lashes. “I mean, the horse got his rocks off, but we gotta cum, too, right?”

Kysa hesitated. She was dying to rub her pussy while thinking about that great big horse cock spewing his load all over her. “I guess we should get ourselves off, eh?” Kysa said, thinking they’d go back to the house.

“Oh, I got a better idea than that,” Dana said.

“What do you mean, Dana?” asked Kysa, trembling slightly, very much aware of the suggestive way Dana was regarding her. Dana was caressing Kysa’s cum-soaked breasts with her eyes, as she watched Kysa’s nipples swell to their full length, and noticing that much of the horse’s cum had trailed itself right down into Kysa’s crotch, slipping into her pussy, fully coating her full pussylips. The two girls were still kneeling, face to face now, backs slightly arched so that their tits were thrust into each another, touching.

Dana green eyes gleamed, and she reached around and cupped Kysa’s asscheek, pulling her slimy cuntal mound into her own big, full bush, feeling the horse’s cum soak her cunt hair.

Kysa wasn’t sure what Dana intended, but she reasoned that a woman who was naughty enough to let her jack off her stud horse, must have lots and lots of really interesting ideas about sex and cocks.

“Can’t you guess?” Dana said teasingly. “Let’s go back to the house and I’ll show you how to have plenty of fun just by ourselves.”

A light blush crept up Kysa’s lovely, excited face. She was pretty sure what Dana was getting at by this time, and the idea thrilled her, especially since Dana was so pretty. Kysa was inexperienced, certainly, with girls, but she was also a horny little nymphette — especially horny after what she had just seen and done.

“Well, okay,” Kysa whispered.

The two girls got to their feet, Dana smiling radiantly with anticipation of getting a taste of Kysa’s body. Kysa was no lesbian, of course. The girl worshipped cocks far too much for that. But seeing that Dana was so pretty, this was a small price to pay to be able to do more with her stud horse’s in future visits. Turning, so that her hip lightly brushed Kysa’s, Dana took the college girl by the hand, and they walked back to the house, where Kysa would discover how much fun could be had without a prick for a change.