

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Lisa had practised pony sex many a time in the past but today she was going onto bigger and better things. The stud farm down the road had just acquired the most beautiful palomino stallion she had ever seen, visiting the stud earlier in the day she had seen him drop his penis down and she had instantly become excited and created a wet patch in her knickers. She could not help herself but inconspicuously fondle her mound and start the feeling which only a good fuck could end. She had been forced to savour the feeling though because she could only visit the stud for a sex session during the night.

It was nearly 10 o'clock and her nipples were already becoming firm every time she thought of the thick piece of horse flesh she would soon be stuffing into her awaiting love pudding. Lisa began collecting the things she would need for her late night endeavour - a tub of vasoline, a thick nylon strap with padding she would use as a hammock when fucking the horse - she had never needed one before as the ponies at the stud were all small enough to take doggy style, a headcollar to put on the horse and a small hand towel to clean up afterwards. She pushed the lot into a plastic bag and headed for the field.

She reached the fence and he was waiting as if he knew what was coming (or rather cumming). She popped through the fence and slipped the headcollar on, with a longish leadrope. Lisa patted his firm neck and her vaginal lips began to pout and the juices started to run, a damp patch growing on her thin panties. She ran her hand along his body and slid down his stomach, she found his sheath with the head of his cock hiding inside and tickled his tummy and sheath. His equine prick began to swell and extend from its hiding hole and droop lazily toward the ground. It grew and grew until it was well over two feet long and Lisa stroked a finger along its vast length, it twitched and began to stiffen up. The wonderful stallion looked back at Lisa and his now stiff, enormous cock and snorted at them both.

Lisa got out the tub of vasoline and pushed two fingers into the slippery substance and scooped out a big dollop, thinning it over her hands and fingers. With both hands Lisa grabbed the enormous piece of softening flesh and stroked her hands down it once - it immediately sprung to attention. She slowly ran her hands right up the base of this gigantic penis and then slithered her way down to the tip, a small spurt of pre-cum came from the tip of his knob and dribbled onto Lisa's hands. She brought it to her face and sniffed at the fluid - a small pang hit deep inside her cunt and some fanny juice dribbled through her pants and down her leg. She took the hand down to her knickers and dragged them down and stuffed three fingers with the pre-cum on deep into her sex-slot, Lisa threw her head back and gave a deep sigh and groaned.

Standing up she made her way to the stallion's head, she pushed the fingers covered in fanny batter to the horse's nostril - forgetting that horse smell sex scents through the roof of their mouths. He raised his top lip and inhaled deeply. He shuffled his hind legs and another small squirt of pre-cum dripped to the floor. 'Why didn't you give that to me, you daft horse', Lisa mumbled to the horse, 'Well, Looks like I'll have to get it out of you another way.'. And headed for his throbbing rod.

Lisa squatted down, grabbed his lovely slick dick and raised it to her mouth. She stuck her tongue out and flicked it lightly with the tip of her tongue, she tasted the salty pre-cum and took another lick. She popped the head of his two-three inch width cock into her ready mouth and began wanking furiously. The horse began pawing the ground and shuffling his back legs. She began to suck lightly and felt the small jets of fuck fluid dripping from his penis. The vasoline let her run her hand back and forward on the giant prick like a boy wanking for the first time.

Suddenly, the knob began to twitch and throb in her mouth and before she knew it a gush of horse

spunk began to jet into her mouth. Lisa began gulping the vast amounts of sperm down – but it was no good she just couldn't take it all and let the cock fall from her mouth. The thick semen spurted in her face and dribbled down her cheek, the horse closed his eyes and thrust his cock forward. A fresh blast of spunk erupted into Lisa's face, sperm dribbling from every hole and orifice, she opened her mouth took another gulp of the piping hot jism. Just as abruptly as it started the hose stopped jetting its wares.

Lisa swallowed the mouthful of semen and started rubbing the 'wasted' amount all over her body. She used it to lubricate her pert tits and made circles around them. Right now the feeling in her cunt was rising and she needed satisfying right away.

She threw the strap over the horse's rump, who was by now panting furiously and made a loop. She pushed her body through the hoop and jumped her legs onto his fine rear-end. Lisa caught hold of the flailing prick and raised it to her waiting hole. She eased the head of his cock into the beginning of her cunt. It began to stretch way past the thickness of a man's seemingly small penis, as more of the horse sex tool disappeared into the hole. When she had swallowed about 11 or 12 inches of the enormous piece of meat she had to stop as she felt the tip of his knob touch the side of her womb. Lisa used her arms to grip the stallions front legs and start pumping the horse, who soon joined in. The equine pushed his prick into the love box with all his might, Lisa had to stop him from pushing too hard in case he hurt her. The horse began to splutter and grunt almost as though he had breathing difficulties and pushed his haunches forward and gave a fucking enormous jet of spunk which fill Lisa's entire cunt and squirted out the sides. Lisa's felt the stream of semen push against her inside and instantly climaxed, she screamed from the intensity of the orgasm as it ripped through her and the horse just kept pushing his seed deep inside the small creature hanging under his belly. He stumbled slightly as his concentration of balance lapsed slightly as the orgasm took over. Lisa finally finished climaxing and slumped, her arms hanging down below her as she was being kept up solely by the strap and the horse's strong hard prick deep inside her, its warmth giving her an immense feeling of pleasure.

She just hung there until the horse let his knob go limp and she had to get out from under him. Sadly she kissed the deflating end of his slick penis and licked the liquid off her lips. The horse, with his head lowered due to exhaustion, let out a sigh. Lisa cleaned herself up and kissed the horse on the nose, took off the headcollar and left the field – she had a hunch that she could be visiting that particular field quite often.