

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Original: "[Pippi Langstrumpf](#)" by MastiffGirl  
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I have always had red hair and freckles. For this reason, everyone from an early age always called me Pippi.

My real name is Miriam, I am now twenty-eight and live with my parents on the farm again. Why not? I love the country life; quiet, relaxing, and fresh air. Unless someone is spreading manure on the field that is.

Oh well, why am I posting my story here? - So then:

I did well in school and could learn easily. Thus, the training as a bank clerk was easy for me. I worked my way up and before long received an offer in a large German bank. So I signed and moved to the big city. It was not easy to settle in as a "country bumpkin" at the age of twenty. But the earnings were extraordinarily good. It was going quite well until Andrea, a newly hired competitor spread rumors about me. She made up stories that damaged my reputation. One of the invented stories was that I had done it with the animals on our farm. Finally, she hacked my PC, logged in with my user number and made stock transfers, which of course all went to shit. By the time I realized it, it was too late. Termination without notice with a threat of a fine of 50.000 Euros. I was at the end. No job, no apartment, no friends and 40.000 Euros, on my back. I still had ten thousand saved up. If I couldn't pay off the rest, I was threatened with jail.

My parents were my last resort, but they didn't have it either. Father had fulfilled his dream, and had bought a horse stable with a gray stallion in the last several months as well as a horse trailer and all the other tack. So he had no more money either. I had never felt so shitty. I decided to make the best of it though and sat down at my PC. I searched the internet for ways to earn money. A whole lot of tissues were used, because I just cried over and over. I would do anything just to stay out of jail!

It was a Saturday evening and I was once again on the internet. I came across a dubious page. "Are you open for everything and willing to use your body for money?" Nooo, I thought. However my situation was hopeless. So I clicked on the page and was amazed. There were men and women having sex with animals. And as it seemed to me, they also had fun. Somehow this excited me and I wrote the webmaster an e-mail: "I'm Miriam..." No, but not the right name, I thought to myself.

"I'm Pippi and I'm interested in regards to the financial compensation". I attached two pictures of my naked body and sent the email off.

Before long, I received answer. "Hello Pippi, thank you for your request. In order not to bore you I will come directly to the thing: Film with dog, blow and mounting is 5.000 Euros, film with horse is double".

"WOW!" I gasped.

Four horse movies or eight dog movies and I would be rid of my debt. My horniness grew and I wrote back: "What is necessary"?

The answer was to upload a sample film! That was the first obstacle. Where should I take a dog or horse, since I had no camera at all?

I brought Nicholas, our male German Shepherd, into my room, undressed, took my cell phone and lay down on the bed. "Well, come Niko and lick!" As if he understood me, he jumped up on the bed

and started to lick my pussy. It did not bother Nicholas that it was a real jungle around my pussy since I had not shaved for a few weeks. Ohhh God, how I missed sex. After a few minutes recording us with the cell phone, I shooed horny Nicholas away. He was visibly disappointed that he was no longer allowed to lick me. Poor dog, I thought to myself. I went back to the PC and upload the cell phone video. The licking attack of Nicholas overwhelmed my senses. Eventually I got tired and went to bed.

Sunday morning I received another email. "Very nice Pippi, thanks for sending. Since this is only an application video, unfortunately we can't compensate you. If you have further interest, our contact details are below."

It is not so far away I thought to myself and called. "YES" "Hello, it's Pippi".

"Hello Pippi, when do you have time. Are you available now?"

"Yes, I need about an hour".

"Good, see you then".

It was a short conversation. As a precaution I put a canister of pepper spray in my handbag. Since my parents were busy in the stable I was able to sneak out of the house without lying about where I was going. The closer I got to my destination, the more nervous I became. The destination came up just ahead on the left. Oh, it was also a farm. Well, I should have figured that. I drove into the yard and as I got out, I was politely greeted by a Great Dane, a Labrador and a German Shepherd.

Out stepped a handsome young man, early thirties I guessed.

"Hey, I'm Jochen, but you can call me Joe".

"I'm Pippi."

"Well Pippi, you are right. You look totally pretty, red hair, freckles, and a dream body."

I think I blushed from the compliment.

"Let's go in first and discuss everything somewhere quiet before doing anything. You may still want to think about it all."

"No, I want to do it and I need the money," I blurted out.

Joe raised his eyebrows and said, "Take it easy, kid".

When we arrived in the house, I was amazed. It had totally chic modern furnishings and was clean and neat. We took a seat, drank coffee and discussed the process in quiet. Joe showed me some magazines that he had created with interested parties. While browsing and looking at the sex acts, I got horny and my pussy got wet. The Labrador immediately took scent and began to sniff me. To make a good impression I pulled up my skirt and spread my legs.

"I'll get my camera" Joe said and disappeared. The Lab licked even better than Nicholas. Joe came back with his camera, but also naked. As if remote controlled I undressed as well and took a seat on the chair again.

"This is Robin, my little ladies man".

I just nodded and groaned. Joe filmed me and gave me more instructions. Robin's penis emerged from the sheath and kept growing. Joe's boner was also standing erect. Two dicks, it had been a long time since I had two dicks at once, I thought to myself. Joe instructed me to get on my knees. Robin immediately jumped up and made hasty thrusting motions. Ahhh, he found his target. I bent my upper body down further so Robin could penetrate deeply. He slid off.

"Are you blowing him too?" asked Joe.

I nodded, turned around and very carefully grabbed Robin's penis. It was amazing how big and thick it was. Slowly I closed my lips around the penis and began to blow him. Joe also played with his member and suddenly came down to me on the floor. He looked at me, I pulled Robin's cock away and we kissed. Then he started giving Robin a blowjob. We took turns spoiling Robin until he jumped away.

"He wants to fuck again".

I went back into the doggy position and Robin jumped up. He rammed like a madman until he came inside me. By the liter it felt like. He pumped his juice inside me as Joe came in my mouth.

I had just experienced the hottest experience in my sex life so far. A threesome with a man and a dog. How horny is that?

After the act, Joe invited me to join him in the shower. After washing we each drank a coffee. Joe then took an envelope out of the drawer.

"Here is your 5.000 Euros. It was really cool, we have a good quarter of an hour of footage. Next time if you feel like it, please take off your bra and I'll take pictures of your whole body". I just nodded in response.

We said our goodbyes and I drove home with mixed feelings. When I arrived at home Nicholas jumped towards me.

"Hello Mom, Hello Dad".

"Where have you been all day?"

"Oh, I visited an old friend's place, where I can earn some money".

My parents smiled and went into the house. I also went in, undressed, lay down on my bed and immediately fell asleep.

It was a wild dream that I experienced. Suddenly I woke up. What a perverted dream I thought to myself. I was doing it with a dog, I turned my head and saw the envelope with the 5.000 Euros. An ice-cold shiver ran down my back. Yesterday was real! At that thought, the guilt gave way and was replaced by horniness. Nicholas my German Shepherd probably smelled my excitement, because he jumped on my bed and wanted to play with me.

"Out Niko!" I commanded. "I promise you can have a turn too, but not today." Finally, I got up, took a shower and then had breakfast.

"Good morning" my parents greeted me. "You came home late yesterday, Pippi," my father said.

"Yes, it was a nice evening with an old school friend. He is really a good friend. He loaned me some

money”.

“I think it’s great. You already appear like a great weight has been lifted off your shoulders. Somehow you seem more happy and relaxed” my mother said to me.

If they only knew.....

“Will you help me in the horse stable today?” asked father.

Horse - 10,000 Euros popped into my head.

“Sure Pops, gladly.”

“Then you can meet the Little Uncle”.

“Huh? I don’t have an uncle” I replied.

Mom and Dad just laughed out. “Oh Pippi, where are you today? We mean the gray stallion. We named him that because ... you remember the stories of Pippi Longstocking, don’t you?”.

I grinned up to both ears. “Sure: two times three makes four Widdewiddewitt and three makes nine....” I sang out. Dad and Mom joined in and we sang. It was a nice feeling to be shared and enjoyed.

“So, let’s not waste any time and get to work right away, my child,” my father said in a somewhat bossy voice.

There he stood in front of me, Little Uncle. He was really a handsome gray stallion. White like innocence. My thoughts circled: his colored spots really made him look like the movie horse. Or a unicorn put on, etc. I thought to myself, if I would convert all the fairy tales with animals into an animal porn, there would be something to do. Who doesn’t know the beautiful fairy tales?

“Wake up” Dad suddenly yelled from the horse stall and instructed me to come inside. “You can get a bucket of lukewarm water and wash Uncle. He likes it,” dad said.

So I went and got some water. I soaked the brush and stroked his fur with it. Dad had to go into the house because someone was coming to the farm and needed him.

“Well Little Uncle, I am Pippi”. As if he understood, the stallion nodded and gave a soft neigh. So the back we have washed, now the legs and belly. When I rubbed his belly, his privates caught my eye. “What do we have here” I whispered softly and touched him. Already his penis came to light. It grew longer, longer and longer. Oops, what have I done? I stood up and made sure that no one could see me. Luckily, no one had. Once again, I bent under Uncle and gently took the magnificent shaft in my hand. He whinnied quietly as if waiting for me to do more. He felt rubbery, smooth and tempting. Suddenly I opened my mouth and placed my lips on the tip of stallion’s penis. I had difficulty as the tip grew. Faster I rubbed the shaft while licking the tip of the penis with my tongue. Uncle raised his head neighed loudly and suddenly squirted in my face. “Bad Uncle” I screamed out, the second shot landing right in my mouth and I almost choked. I jumped up to clean myself up.

I finished just in the nick of time as Dad came into the stall with someone. “Yes, of course I can lend you my white horse for mating, we have agreed on the payment” Dad said to the stranger.

“I’m glad we agree, Hubert,” came a voice that suddenly seemed familiar. Joe! It couldn’t be. At that

moment Dad and Joe were standing in front of the box looking at me.

"Accidentally spilled the water" I babbled out. Joe and I looked straight at each other, and I couldn't help but think of last night with him and Robin.

"This is my daughter Pippi" said Dad.

"Pleased to meet you, I'm Jochen, but most people call me Joe".

We stared into each other's eyes as if spellbound. "I'm Mir, uh Pippi" I replied, unable to take my eyes off Joe's.

"Well if it isn't love at first sight" laughed Dad.

"You have a pretty daughter Hubert. If Pippi feels like it, she can accompany me back to my farm. Then at least the gray stallion will have someone with whom he's familiar when I take him along," said Joe, turning his gaze towards Dad.

"Would you like to go for a ride to Joe's farm, Pippi? It would be nice, because Joe's farm is over an hour's drive away."

What was that, did I just fall in love with Joe at first sight? Why did my pussy get hot? As I nodded wildly.

"Logo, what is the Little Uncle without Pippi Longstocking?," it escaped me. Father and Joe laughed. Well, let's not waste any time and go then.

"I'll just put on something else and come right away" I called to the two while I ran across the yard into the house.

"My pride and joy. That would be something for you Joe".

"Oh Hubert, you old fool. She is too young for me" Joe answered my father.

"Pippi is twenty-eight and I am not that young. I would be happy about grandchildren. Except Pippi has just left her job....."

"Here I am again" I grinned at the two. "Ready to go."

"Get in Pippi, we're going for a drive". We said goodbye to dad and drove with little uncle in the trailer to Joe's farm.

"Say Pippi" Joe opened the conversation in the car "That wasn't water you spilled on your blouse was it?"

"Nooo!" I countered saucily. "That was Uncle's sperm".

Joe just nodded with a lecherous grin.

"You're working out better than I thought, the next 10,000 Euros is yours for sure".

I just wasn't thinking about the money right now, I was kind of looking forward to doing it with Uncle, feeling his shaft inside me and Joe filming me doing it.

"Ohhhh, I can't wait" it slipped out and I looked at Joe with lustful eyes.

"I really made a lucky strike with you, Miriam".

"You know my name?"

Joe explained to me that Dad always talked about me a lot, and I heard from Joe's voice how affectionately he always mentioned me. The conversation shortened the ride and at about noon we arrived at Joe's farm. We put Uncle in the horse stall, took care of him and went into the house.

"I'm hungry first" Joe said and asked me if I wanted something.

"Got a Coke, I'm thirsty". We had lunch together and discussed the next "money grab". "If I make myself pigtails, put on old torn suspenders, and we paint Uncle's spots with watercolors, we could film the story of Pippi Longstocking a little differently" I said to Joe.

"Um, yeah, great. You and me, yes" Joe stammered and disappeared.

In the meantime I plaited my hair to braids, a green and a red stocking as well as an old apron, under it naked. Joe came back with a bucket.

"This is watercolor paint I painted Uncle with".

Joe had only dungarees on, underneath also nothing. I took the camera and we went into the stable. Uncle was painted. Somehow there was a funny smell in the air, it smelled like horse, Joe's aftershave, and my pussy, which had been wet the all day.

I led Uncle out of the stable and got into the saddle.

"Camera rolling" Joe called out.

I pretended to come in from a ride and rode back toward the stable. Joe followed with the camera. As I slowly dismounted Joe filmed me under the apron where I had nothing on.

"Well Little Uncle, now let's get you nice and clean" I said to the horse and went into the stable. I repeated the ritual from this morning and Uncle also extended his shaft again. "Hey, what do we have here? I've never seen that before. It'll be our secret. Just don't show your thing to Annika and Thommy!" I chatted with Uncle. He nodded and whinnied. Meanwhile Joe took off his overalls.

I began to massage the stallion's penis, stripping off my apron at the same time. Then I knelt under the stallion, naked, wearing only boots and two stockings. Slowly I used my tongue to play with the tip of his penis. "You like that, my Uncle? You can take me later too, but first I want to give you a blowjob" I said.

I sucked and sucked with pleasure. Joe gave me a sign and I lay down over a bale of straw under Uncle. "So my dear, I usually ride you, now you may ride me" I said in a quivering voice and guided the powerful penis into my wet vagina. Womanly moans and the neighing of the stallion could be heard. Uncle jerked back and forth and I felt the tip of his penis growing. His cock filled me up completely and I was already cumming. A horny need to be stretched and filled took hold of me. Uncle's huge cock was getting thicker and it was getting hot in my belly. He came causing him to pump and pump me full of his nectar. Full of lust I screamed out: "Yesss, take your Pippi slut, fuck me, aaahhhh".

Then with a plop his penis slipped out, a gush of sperm flowed out of me. I jumped up and sucked his member to taste a few more drops. Joe filmed my stretched vagina which was full of horse cum. "Thank you my friend" I said to Uncle standing up and giving the horse a deep tongue kiss. Juice was still dripping from my pussy. I sat back on the bale of straw, spread my legs wide and fingered myself. Joe was holding the camera full on. I licked my fingers to let nothing of the horse's sperm go to waste. Then I straightened up looked directly into the camera closed my eyes and gave a kiss from me.

During our shower, Joe and I made love, but it was different than with Robin or Uncle. Joe gave me real love. While drinking coffee we talked, looked deep into each other's eyes and kissed constantly. We also agreed on the movie title: "Pippi and the horny horse."

It was only two months later that Joe and I started living together, which makes my parents very happy. The debts are gone and business is booming. We even made a high profit by selling "Pippi and the horny horse". A donation to a charity farm was the first expense. We got many requests from buyers that they wanted to see more films like this.

Joe and I already have something in mind:

"Little Red Riding Bitch and the Horny Wolf"

"A pussy for the golden Ass"

"Snowwhite and the seven Dogs"