

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



It was the last day of school for Maggie and all her class mates, in less than an hour they all would be on their way to holiday places, with families and friends, some of them would be gone for good few others will be around repeating the year.

Maggie was due to travel to the countryside, the very next day; she would spend the summer together her grandparents , in a remote rural region of the state, she used to spend there almost all her holiday , since she was a little girl, her father being in the navy and away for most of the time and her mother , a very successful lawyer always out of town attending court cases and god knows what.

She got home right after she had said good bye to all her mates and started to pack her suitcase, then had dinner together with her mom and took a shower, when she got naked entering the shower box, she had just a quick look at her young body in to the mirror, noticing how well and nice shaped she had become during the last couple of years, she loved specially her perky tits, round and almost perfectly shaped with a beautiful pinky nipples pointing upward.

She always liked to play with herself when showering, using the water jet against her clit and fingering her tight pussy while soaping the nicely trimmed black bush of her pubic area.

Maggie was a very pretty young girl, with long black hair and very big green eyes, she never had to worry about getting a date and she was very popular among the other girls too, being very open minded and of very liberal views about sex and sexuality.

After the shower she said good night to her mom and retire to her room, the next morning, her mother would have taken her to the railway station.

She sat on her bed and opened her lap top, she wondered how she was going to spend her time , in the countryside , now that she was old enough to take care of herself and her grandparents being old, didnt have to worry that much about her, so she decided to have a look on the web to see what countryside life style had to offer to a young woman used to urban way of life.

She thought how easy would be just to search the web about country and farm life, so she started to search, farming, farm house, countryside farmhouse, farm animals, and while the web was providing hundreds of results, her eyes fell on something a bit unusual even though not at all unknown to her, farm sex; she didnt hesitated to open the link, almost if she had found what she was looking for.

At first she thought , it was wrong to look at those pictures , she was now opening lots of zoo porn sites, showing women and girls having sex with all kind of animals, not only girls but men too, she smiled at the titles she was reading, cowgirls barn,farm boys and sheeps, boar girls and men fucking cows and huge numbers of pictures showing girls being mounted by dogs or blowing horses giants cocks.

Maggie was awakened by a metallic voice, announcing over the loud speakers, the imminent arrival at the station , where she was supposed to get off the train and meet her grandparents.

She was greeted on the platform, by her grandfather, she pretended to be very happy to be there because she knew how much they loved her, being the only child of their only son, her gran dad was a retired navy officer, and she had secretly blamed him for , her father `s own career in the navy, which was taking him away from home most of the time.

They arrived home , where grandmother was busy setting the table for supper, and after the meal

and some refreshment, she decided to have a walk around the place, since she had dozed off on the train she really didn't feel to sit inside and she wanted to go and see how much the surroundings have changed since her last visit.

She walked down the path towards the pond, where as a kid she used to swim and play with Samantha.

Samantha was the daughter of Thomas Hardings, a farmer who lived not so far from her grandparents, better known as old Tom, Thomas had lost his wife due to an accident which occurred at the farm; one night she went into the stable to take care of Brownny, the bajo horse, that was apparently agitated because of the thunders during a storm, she was right behind the beast when a lightning struck close to the house and the horse kicked the woman, breaking her neck and killing her instantaneously.

Since the accident, Thomas had become addicted to the bottle, drifting into a life of hate and anger, becoming more and more a derelict man developing a morbid interest in having sex related acting with some of the animals at the farm.

He liked to let the calves suck his cock and he even started to have intercourse with some of the cows; after the death of her mother, Samantha had to quit college to take care of her father and to help him to run the farm; in more than one occasion she had surprised the old man, in the barn doing those weird things with cows and calves, to the extent that she too had started to look at both Brownny and Pondy, their German shepherd, in a more caring way.

Everything seemed to be, just like she had seen last time she was there, so once she arrived at the pond, Maggie took off her shoes and walked few steps into the water, now the weather was hot and fair and the feeling of cool water over her feet gave her a sense of relieve to the extent that without hesitate, she got completely naked and jumped into the pond swimming few meters back and forth before getting out and lay down on the grass stretching her pale body to the warmth of the late afternoon sun.

While relaxing she started to think about those pictures, she had seen the night before on the internet, all those animals having fun with young pretty girls, just like her, and then she started to feel the need to touch herself, her nipples now being turgid with excitement and a soft tepid wind caressing her still wet body, her hands began to stroke her breasts, going up and down on her belly, almost like searching for something more deep and hidden, then her right hand reached between her thighs and she began to finger her pussy, which by now was already soaked wet for the excitement; all of the sudden she got a very strange feeling, almost like someone was watching her, she then stood up looking around feeling uneasy and at the same time wishing that someone would have spy on her all the same, she then lay down again and continued to play with her body feeling even more excited by the very thought of being watched.

What Maggie failed to realize, was, that someone was indeed watching her, she reached the climax and came almost without uttering a single moan of pleasure, she just stretched her body rolling on the green grass and remaining in a sort of fetal position, for a few minutes after she had reached the orgasm, before getting up again, she then put her cloths on and walked back toward the house.

On her way back she wanted to have a closer look at the farm where her friend Samantha used to live, completely unaware of what had occurred to her friend's mother.

Getting closer to Hardings farm Maggie could see the large silhouette of what she thought it was a big animal, in fact what she saw was Brownny, the horse.

She got close to the corral and collected a small bunch of fresh grass, the horse didn't wait to get close to the girl and stretch out to the grass, Maggie then started to stroke the snout of the animal, noticing that he was getting somehow aroused by her presence, in fact the horse had become used to the scent of excited women, due to the play that Samantha used to have with him.

Maggie was almost hypnotized by the sight of that huge member that appeared to her as would never stop to grow, she stared at it and felt again a warm and wet feeling between her legs, then suddenly a figure appeared out on the porch of the close by house and called out : Sam! Sam! Get inside! Then Maggie realized that she was being mistaken and decided to leave; Samantha got around the corner of the house and said: I am here dad , you don't need to shout, I hear you, you have been drinking again didn't you?

That night Maggie went to bed wishing she could get on line to surf the web, about those sites she had found, but being in such a remote rural area the only means of communication was the old telephone downstairs in the kitchen.

She couldn't take off her mind the picture of that huge horse member, she had never seen such large cock in her life and she really felt still aroused by the thought of it; she turned off the light and tried to sleep, as soon as she closed her eyes she started to see pictures in her head of young girls doing dogs, sucking their cocks and getting mounted , wanking horses and all sort of kinky things, she had seen on those sites on the web ; not being able to sleep, turning in bed, again and again, looking at the watch on the wall, seeing all those things in her mind, she started to think for a while, then she sat on the edge of the bed and feeling a chill vibration going down her spine, she made up her mind.

She got up got into a light shirt put on her pants and sneakers and she wrote a note for her Grand mother, saying that she had got up early that morning to go down to the pond for a swim, that, in case the old woman would have notice that she wasn't home, when she got up to prepare breakfast.

Quietly Maggie walked the path in the direction of the pond, then when she got in the proximity of the Hardings farm, she walked to the corral, where she was hoping to find again the horse; to her amazement, the bajo was exactly there , where she have seen him the previous afternoon, at the sight of the beast she start to shake and a cold feeling went through her entire body and she considered to turn and go away, but something was keeping her from doing it, she started to feel warm and humid between her thighs and suddenly she felt overwhelmed by lust and desire, desire to touch that large animal so without hesitation she just climbed over the wooden fence and while approaching the horse, she started to take off her sneakers, her pants and even her underwear, leaving on only the light white shirt.

The feeling of the humid and cold earth under her bare feet, gave her a very sensual sensation, she cold feel in contact with nature and she liked that felling, she felt exposed, naked, she was beside the big horse now and she began to stroke him and caress his belly, then without hesitation she knelt and started to wank the big penis, slowly, feeling it getting bigger and harder, she felt her pussy getting wet and excited she started to touch herself while the large horse member was getting even larger, the horse was familiar with such treatment, obviously Samantha had been played with him already, and he seemed to enjoy it.

Now Maggie could hold the huge member in full erection and almost like being in a sort of trance she brought her mouth close to it, her lips touched the large cock and she began to kiss it and to lick it driving her tongue back and forth , the whole length, then slowly and steady she started to wank it slowly accelerating the rhythm of her hand, while fingering herself with the other hand, faster and faster, now sucking and licking the large penis which was getting wet with her spit and precum as

well.

She was now totally taken by her own lust and desire to take to load of cum , which she could feel , was due to come, and so the large cock discharged a huge amount of warm salty cum , literally showering the girl, who, taken almost by surprise , let the mass of sperm filling her mouth and drenching her shirt.

Then she remained knelt , under the horse belly, her eyes closed and her mouth dripping cum, she had reached the climax herself, just seconds before, the large mass of warm spunk came violently out of that large cock; she was still panting with excitement and lust when suddenly she felt the violent grip of a pair of hands and a hoarse voice said loud : What the hell are you doing on my land young lady!?

She was abruptly taken away from under the horse , her both harms twisted behind her back and pushed vigorously in the direction of the farm house.

Maggie was taken by surprise and she didn't have the time to react or understand who was that man and what he wanted from her and what was going to happen next, she just let that strange guy pushing her , without to make any opposition or try to resist him, she didn't have the time even to get scared she just remained passive and very submissive, almost like she liked to be treated like that, to be taken by force and feel helpless and very vulnerable.

They reached the house and the man got her close to the barn, slammed the wooden door open and pushed the girl inside, closing the door immediately.

Suddenly Maggie realized that she was in a very odd situation, bare feet, wearing only a horse cum drenched shirt, sort of prisoner of a stranger who had just locked her up into a barn in completely darkness.

The door flew open again and that strange man, came in to the barn holding an oil lamp in one hand , and with the other a dog on a leash; old Tom got close enough to the girl and lifted up the lamp to enlighten her face, he gave Maggie a suspicious look and then said: I see! You are the girl from the pond.....mmmmmm, so young lady what do you have to say!?

The replay came after few second of silence, during which, only the heavy breathing of the man could be heard in the barn, the shepherd sat panting just beside him.

Sir! She began, I was not doing any harm to your horse, please let me go now.

Well! He said, save your excuses for the sheriff, because that's who you are going to talk with as soon as will be light.

No! please, don't call the police, my Grands are going to die if they know about this, she said in a very firm tone.

Maggie was now recovering from the initial shock and she was trying to find a way out of such situation, she also started to feel a sort of excitement, at the thought of being kept locked and at that anything could actually happen to her, she didn't bothered to try to explain who she actually was, since by now she was fully aware, that old Tom, was completely drunk and he wouldn't have recognized her anyway.

Please! She said, I will do whatever it takes, but don't call the sheriff, I beg you sir.

Then the man got even closer to the girl and stared at her nipples, which by now were hard and very visible through her cum drenched shirt.

He stroke her chick with his sweaty hand and started to undone the buttons , then suddenly walked around the girl and with a swift stroke drew the shirt down, almost to the naked ass of the girl, who by now was petrified and anxious, about what he was going to do next, he took the shirt down on her back in such a way as to prevent her to move her harms, then pushed the girl almost violently down on a compressed hay block and said: So you little slut , you like to suck cocks right? Animal cocks!! At those words Maggie felt a mix of fear and lust getting through herself, she refused to believe, that she was actually liking all that, she was being aroused by being kept in control by this sweaty and gin stinking weird figure.

Then the man got on to her and with a hand on her back pressed her down while with the other drew the leash in order to get the dog , up to her ass.

Now!, he continued, you are going to show me how you like to do that with my dog, you little bitch, right!? Maggie wanted to weep at that point, but there was something delightful in that situation, something she would never have imagined she could feel, she was actually beginning to enjoy , being treated like that, like a bitch.

As soon as the shepherd got close to her pussy , he started to lick her, striking with his rough tongue, both her ass hole and her cunt, which by now was dripping wet; she was liking it but she was trying to retain herself, she moaned and weep in a mix of pleasure and fear, she wanted to scream but she kept herself from doing it, while the man stood there smiling and obviously enjoying the sight of this young pretty girl being licked by his dog.

The dog was by now getting very excited and very agitated and on several occasion tried to mount the girl, who by now was begging old Tom to let her go; then he got closer to her face and almost whispering told her: Wasn't this you wanted so much?, you lurid bitch, yeah? Wasn't it? Answer me you bitch! He said louder.

Then he took the dog by the collar and lifted him up and helped him laying on the girl back, and he found his way to Maggie`s pussy and started to mount her violently while the girl let a loud scream and started to shout: Yes! Yes! Fuck me ! fuck that pussy! Fuck this bitch doggy fuck me ,please fuck me ! and now she really was letting herself lose, she realized she was enjoying immensely to be rape like that by that dog, she was having multiple orgasm and she seemed to be totally in trance, rolling her eyes back and moaning senseless words. Tom was watching the scene to the dim light of the oil lamp, he got in front of the girl, who`s body , by now was arched in such a way, to better receive the cock of the dog , and then she got suddenly knotted and a loud scream left, her wide open mouth, he then took her by the hair and forced his smelly cock into her month and start to fuck her throat, she moaned something and her gaping mouth began to drool, then the door opened and a very familiar voice said: Maggie!? Honey come on wake up ! its late, you are going to miss the train!

Maggie opened her eye and almost at once , she noticed her lap top on her bed, still showing the animal porn web site , she had opened the night before, she reached out to close it, are you alright? Her mother asked, yes mom I am ok, she answered, I just had a dream, a very nice one...