

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Equine H. Pferdphile

Sneaking out of his father's farmhouse, Brett jumped silently down out of his bedroom window into the cold night air. He involuntarily shivered, not so much from the cold, but from a mixture of fear and excitement. He closed his window slowly, preventing it from making any noises. Quickly turning and walking stealthily away from the house, Brett saw that the dark autumn sky had no moon to reveal his presence. However, a vast spectacle of numerous stars, a sight many years yet to be concealed by modern city lights, reflected off a Midwest corn field covered by newly fallen snow. This was just enough to illuminate the way.

The snow dampened his steps, as he trudged the long winding path to the barn, compelled onward by a growing urge. He hoped he would be able to fulfil it with a recent object of his desire and fantasies, an act he knew his disapproving, distant, harsh father would likely kill him for if he were ever discovered. As he walked towards the barn, his thoughts wandered to his father's disapproval of him, for which he never got an explanation. The boy speculated that his father had not forgiven him for his wife's death during his birth.

Snapping out of his thoughts, he suddenly froze as he neared the barn, thinking he had heard the distinct but distant noise of a match being struck. Shit! He thought in alarm and dismay as his fear that he been discovered by his father grew. Not only would he not be able to satisfy his burgeoning urge, but also his father would want an explanation of what he was doing there at night, a truthful explanation he did not wish to give.

Catching sight of a light flashing on through a crack in the barn door, he quietly walked over, despite his trepidations, and bent down to peer between the worn boards. In the flickering gloom of a lantern he recognised the strong figure of the handsome stud, Sam, who had recently moved to the area and started attending classes at his rural high school. From the first, Brett was both envious of and attracted to Sam's strong body and wished he had his quick ability to make friends. Despite living in the same area all his life, Brett remained a friendless, shy loner; with a thin, weak body he did not like and very much wished he could replace with another.

Brett wondered what he was doing there, but his shyness prevented him from interrupting Sam. As he continued to watch, he saw with approval and lust that Sam was stripping off his heavy winter jacket and removing all his clothes. He then bent down and took a vial containing a blue liquid out of the pocket of his discarded pants. Standing nude near his father's four horses, he displayed a magnificent young male physique, which included a well-endowed cock and balls.

He watched as Sam walked closer to one of the horses. It was the Belgian stallion, which had recently been purchased by his father. His father had mated the large stallion with his three mares in the hope of producing foals. Sam opened the vial he held and said to the stallion, "Okay, my boy, as you know, stallions come to completion all too quickly. We cannot have that. As I have done before, am going to rub this delaying elixir on your penis and balls. This should temporarily hold back your orgasm, allowing you to give me a nice extended period of a good hard fuck. Added bonus for both of us is the elixir's side effect results in a spectacular orgasm."

Brett thought he was alone in such desires and felt his penis strongly respond to what he heard. He watched in amazement as Sam moved to the rear of the horse and began rubbing the contents of the vial on the balls and dropping penis of Admiral. A low moan escaped from him as he began to urgently stimulate the horse's penis, whose erection was rapidly growing to immense proportions as he rubbed the elixir on it.

Capping the vial, Sam threw it onto his discarded clothes. Moving to the front of the large, heavy

stallion he bent down, putting his outstretched hands against the wall of the barn for support and said to Admiral, "Now mount me, boy!"

Brett was astonished to see the horse move up behind Sam, sniff and lick his ass, give love nips up and down his body, and then mount the boy by laying his chest on his back with his front legs straddling his sides. Sam, to his surprise, was able to easily support the great weight of the draft horse on his back. The beast strained and thrust his hind legs as he searched with his erect penis for the boy's hole. Finally finding it, he pushed his stupendous penis into the young man's waiting ass, causing both to gasp in ecstasy.

Admiral arched his neck down as he attempted to pull himself forward with his front legs to deepen each impalements of his immense penis into the teenager. At the same time Brett could see quite clearly in the flickering lamp light the stallion's beautiful, large, strong ass, and well-muscled rear legs quivering as both strained forward as the equine powerfully ploughed the boy's hole. Sam seemed to experience the most intense sensation, thrust after thrust eliciting deep moans of pleasure and gasps from him, as he felt every incursion of the stallion's penis rubbing across his prostate.

After several long minutes of deep thrusting by the horse, Brett heard Sam exclaim, "Oh God, boy!" As Admiral completed one very last hard deep thrust. Both climaxed in unison, the stallion's whinny and grunting mingled with the young man's pleasurable gasps. Thick rosy discharges gushed forth from the teenager's very erect penis, hitting the barn wall, while copious horse semen flowed down his balls and legs from his imperfectly sealed ass as the stallion's penis erupted with multiple forceful jets inside him.

Brett was even more sexually aroused by this lengthy spectacle with Sam than when he saw Admiral mate his father's mares; the stallion not lasting long with them. He watched, with an incredible leaking hard on, the lovely strong rump of the stallion as his tail rapidly flagged with each tremendous spray of his semen from his penis into the boy. Also noting the stallion's formerly tense front legs relaxing and dropping down low on either side of the teenager as the horse experienced his intense orgasm. Oh, how he so wished he could be that stallion, fucking and ejaculating into his classmate's young, hard, handsome body.

The extended fuck and intense orgasm left the stallion extremely spent. He remained on Sam's back for a longer time than he normally would. He did not even dismount when his penis fell out of the boy's ass, releasing a large, thick discharge that added an additional coating of stallion cum over the young man's balls and legs. After several minutes the horse finally recovered enough strength to dismount from Sam.

Too embarrassed and shy to directly confront his classmate, Brett hid in some bushes near the barn as Sam departed, after he had watched him clean himself up, dress, and extinguish the lantern. Brett wondered how long this activity had been going on before his discovery and who Sam really was. He waited a bit before entering the barn and relighting the lantern.

After witnessing the copulation, he could not contain the sexual desires he had for Admiral. He was drawn to the massive strong ass of the stallion and traced the edge of his asshole with his finger. He was startled as the horse's ass grasped to receive the source of this stimulation. Forming his fingers tightly together, he pressed them against the stallion's ass hole. Admiral moved his tail aside and opened himself to receive Brett's touch, a gentle suction urging deeper penetration. His anus rhythmically milked Brett's hand. He saw, despite his recent exertions, that the stallion once again had a massive erection. He felt his own member swelling further in response to seeing the size of the stallions erect penis, balls and from the way the horse presented his ass to him. Wishing to bring to

completion the purpose of his visit to the barn, he cast aside his inhibitions and clothing as his desire to experience his sexual coupling with the stallion's body became overpowering.

He placed a stool behind Admiral, shivering as he mounted it, not from the cold, but with anticipation of entering the stallion's strong warm ass, which beckoned to him. Imagining he was a stallion, he felt all over with his hands the horse's substantial ass and lower back in excited preparation to entering the horse with his penis. At his first touch the horse's anus grasped his erect member, pulling him deep inside him. Soon the stallion synchronised the throbbing of his muscular tract with Brett's thrusts until the boy soon climaxed inside the stallion, collapsing on his back as he experienced an intense orgasm from his first horse mating.

"So my handsome tired stallion to be, you also find pleasure in my stallion," said Sam. The softly spoken words startled the sexually exhausted Brett, as a hand strongly pressed on his buttock keeping his deflating penis inside the stallion's anus. Sam added, "No need to worry, your deepest secret wishes are my only concern."

He turned to see his classmate standing behind him. Brett gasped, "Your stallion... my secret wishes...?" Then his shyness and embarrassment knotted his tongue.

"Yes," Sam said in a deep voice. "I'm a sorcerer. I am immortal and the Admiral has served willingly by pulling the Burton wagon I live in, and in other ways as well. One of his services we enjoyed together, you obviously watched with-

"Wait, how did you know I watched?" Brett interrupted by an incredulous exclamation, as he tried to rise, finding himself pinned to the stallion's rear beneath the Sorcerer's incredibly strong hand.

"I was aware of your presence," Sam said with certainty. "Now you know our secrets, but I know many secrets including yours. It took years, but at long last I finally found you. You are perfect because you so ardently desire that your secret wish to be a stallion be realized." The young man produced a vial containing a purple syrupy liquid and showed it to Brett saying, "The changes this elixir causes if you drink it will occur if you really wish to be like the Admiral and additionally while you are mating with him." With finality in his voice Sam said in warning, "The change will be permanent and you will no longer be human in all respects if you complete your servicing of this stallion, as a stallion."

"You mean you really can change me into a stallion?" Brain said with growing hope in his voice.

"Yes, and it is up to you to decide if you want to change." Sam said truthfully.

Undeterred by the warnings, the idea of really having a body of a strong, handsome stallion instead of the one he had excited Brett and he felt his penis twitch to a reawakening desire, despite the exhaustion of his recent mating. He quickly took the vial Sam offered to him, opened the stopper and drank the bitter syrupy contents without hesitation. After several moments he felt his loins tingle and his organ begin to swell within the stallion he had just fucked, growing to gigantic proportions, until it filled Admiral's ample capacity.

Removing his hand from Brett's rear, the young Sorcerer took the empty vial and stopper from him while stepping back from the couple, watching as the teenager, now forgetting his earlier embarrassment and shyness, did not fight the rapidly rising desire to use his massive new horse phallus to pleasure himself and the stallion.

"Just as I knew you would, you want the change!" exclaimed Sam, as he watched Brett once again mate with the stallion, further morphing occurred in the boy.

Brett answered Sam with a gasped, "God, yes! How did you find out my secret wish?" As his thrusting of the stallion's warm ass increased in strength, depth and desire, while internal changes to his body began to accelerate.

Sam answered, "I have my ways of finding out and making things happen. Like having your father buy this stallion, you are so aptly servicing."

In a flash, Brett finally realised that Sam devised the whole arrangement, including this nights mating with the stallion, so he could be changed, something he very much appreciated and wanted. With some effort he croaked out, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," Sam said, knowing exactly what he meant by it.

Rapidly, Brett's scrotum began to swell, until heavy testicles, the size of grapefruit's, hung between his legs. His mind was confused, preventing further communication, as his enlarged testicles pumped an unnatural amount of hormones into his blood, until all he could think of was servicing the stallion.

Suddenly, he felt wetness on his new balls and realised the Sorcerer had thrown a liquid on them. In answer to his unasked question the Sorcerer said, "I coated your balls with the delaying elixir to prevent a premature ejaculation before you fully changed to a stallion. This should also intensify your orgasm as well."

Even as they flexed, great muscles formed in his now equine shaped legs and rump, working his thick long member deeper within the stallion. As his body grew in size, the stool he was standing upon collapsed under his increasing weight and his arms, now newly formed front legs, straddled the stallion as he laid his chest on the back and rump of the stallion. Fur spread over his body, a tail sprouted from his rump, his chest and body expanded in size, and his thickening neck now with a substantial mane, arched low over the stallion's withers. The final change occurred as his head altered from a human to a horse.

As this final change occurred Brett heard Sam give him further encouragement by saying, "You're almost there, boy. That's it, fuck him hard to completion, be a stallion!"

Brett's sexual excitement escalated to a much higher plateau than he ever experienced before as he joyfully felt the sensation of occupying a powerfully muscled, handsome stallion's body. While feeling the sensational pleasures of servicing another stallion whose well-muscled rump and back he felt underneath him. Gripping, with his newly formed horse teeth, the withers, and holding and pulling, with his front legs, the body of the stallion, he redoubled the effort to instil the full extent of his new tremendous phallic cannon with several hard thrusts up the stallion's anus. Admiral whinnied and came to another spectacular climax as Brett's massive horse penis massaged the stallion's prostate.

Brett's felt his huge new body spasm as his testicles pulled up tight against his loins as he felt the anus of the mounted stallion pleurably spasmodically tighten around his penis with each of the horses' ejaculations. The muscles of Brett's rump, and legs, quivered and he felt his tail begin to rapidly flag as his own anus rhythmically tightened as his shaft started to pump violently. Brett gave a roar of a whinny as he felt wave after wave of mind-crashing ecstasy from his orgasm course up from his balls and penis into his body.

Consciousness of his humanity started slipping from him as he felt the last of several final copious discharges explode from his penis within the willing stallion below him. As the pleasure of his orgasm faded Brett barely perceived that Sam had changed into an old wizened man, one he recognised who had sold the stallion Admiral to his father. With his humanity rapidly diminishing he

barely understood the Sorcerer as he said, "Goodbye, boy, you're a stallion now."

Exhausted from his effort, the new stallion lay draped across the Admiral's wide, muscular rump and back, his now flaccid member still clenched in the mounted horse's steamy anal embrace. After resting a moment, his penis fell out and the new Belgian stallion carefully dismounted, tired but satisfied. He nickered softly as the old Sorcerer stroked his strongly muscled withers.

"What a handsome young stallion stud indeed you are to replace my aging stallion! The Sorcerer said to Brett. "Do you think the loss of your humanity was too great a requirement to become a horse? Nevertheless, you will bring me a nice stud fee over the years and a nice price when I sell you to the father of the next boy we find who has the same desires and wishes to be changed that you had. Don't worry, this likely won't happen for long time."

"Your father is not going to be a problem even he bothered to look for you. He would think you ran away from home as a boy and never think of searching for a stallion," cackled the Sorcerer in glee.

"That reminds me, I must come up with a new name for you. Would not due to call you Brett. Admiral was easy as this was the rank of the boy's father and nice inside joke. Wait, this gives me a possible clue to what to call you. Since your father raises corn, a name with 'cob' in it would be a perfect fit for you. Let me think..." After a moment the Sorcerer again cackled with glee as an excellent name for the new stallion suddenly occurred to him. "I know, we will call you Jacob, in Hebrew meaning 'he who supplants', a splendid name for a stallion that replaced a boy who was the son of a corn farmer."

His hand slid along the new stallion's flank and slipped beneath his furry belly. "Think of all the fun we will have together in the meantime, Jacob. But, before that, it is best we leave this place at once before your father discovers you are missing. I need to introduce you to my other boys and hitch you up with them to my wagon so we can move on. Now, what are the words to the spell to hide tracks in snow?" The Sorcerer began whispering the spell, as he caressed the stallion's body, pendulous sheath and balls. Jacob took pleasure in being touched, the sound of his master's voice and the way he smelled. The new stallion whinnied with joy that the Sorcerer was pleased with him.

Mounting Jacob, the Sorcerer turned to Admiral and said, "Goodbye Glenn, I hope you enjoy your retirement from my services."

As Admiral watched through the open barn door, the Sorcerer rode Jacob off in the early morning light of the first day for the new stallion, the sorcerer not once glancing back before they eventually disappeared from sight.

The End.